

The GRAPHIC



Twentieth Year—May 10, 1913

Los Angeles, California—Price Ten Cents

SONG

BY CAROLINE REYNOLDS

All the world is young and gay,
May comes over the hills today;
Fragrant breath and starry eyes,
Deep as sunlit, springtime skies.
Crocuses adown the field
Scorn her coaxing kiss—then yield,
Rippling like the golden sea
In the wind's soft threnody.
Daffodils in yellow mass
Light their flames among the grass.
Mad with joy the mockers sing,
All the world is blossoming.
Love is born anew today,
Over the hill comes blithesome May.

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TWENTIETH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER

EDITOR



LOS ANGELES' PRIMARY REVELATIONS

JOBHARRIMANISM stock in Los Angeles is on the decline. A slump of 160 per cent from the vote the Socialist candidate for mayor polled in the Alexander election is indicated by the primary returns of Tuesday in which Judge Rose leads Harriman by upward of 1,500 votes and by so doing becomes the opponent of John W. Shenk at the June election. This result is not a profound surprise to close students of the political situation. Ever since the publication of the fact that Harriman was the recipient of a \$15,000-fee in the McNamara case his former following has exhibited far less interest in his political welfare than prior thereto. The one-time enthusiasm over his candidacy was notably absent in his campaign which ended with his defeat at the primaries.

Judge Rose represents what may be termed the more liberal element in the city. If he succeeds in his ambition to be mayor his rival, Shenk, will owe his defeat to two causes: His advocacy of the entire bond issues, regardless of the illogical result of such a course, and the handicap of Earl's support. It was absurd to declare for all the bonds, when, for example, the proposed high line to Pasadena, involving an outlay of several million dollars, assured no financial returns, Pasadena having determined to develop her own water sources before attempting to contract for a supply elsewhere. This reckless indorsement of heavy financial obligations, promising no income, stamped Shenk as lacking in business acumen and cost him many votes. The inference was that his domination by Earl was partially responsible for his wholesale acceptance of the proposed bond issues. The follies of the outgoing administration being largely attributed to the dictation of the newspaper owner aided in alienating support that otherwise might have been his. With the removal of the Harriman bogy a larger percentage of that vote will probably go to Rose.

Faddists were the hardest hit. Haines Reed, for example, ardent advocate of the municipal railroad idea, was a poor eighth in the race for the council, while Cryer, the Earl candidate for city attorney, was hopelessly third, the Socialist aspirant beating him by upward of a thousand votes. That he should receive only 25 per cent of the ballots cast is evidence of the strong disaffection against his chief backer whose two papers claim to reach upward of 100,000 people in the city limits.

In the race for the council the Socialists developed much support, the returns indicating five will contest for election with eight of the Municipal Conference nominees. It is gratifying to note the fine discrimination shown by the people in regard to the candi-

dates for the board of education. The fact that Reynolds E. Blight was beaten for seventh place on the ticket by an independent candidate proves that his indorsement of Darrowism was not relished by the electorate. He still has another chance, but it is to be hoped the emphasis will be even greater at the June election. It is not wise to indorse for school board timber anybody who falls into the arms of a lawyer accused of a heinous crime and lauds his pernicious doctrines. Blight should be relegated to the company of that sort of people who like that sort of thing. He has his own little coterie of adulators; let him gloat in that circle all he may, but the board of education should be kept clear of such ill-balanced types.

COSTLY AND FREAKISH LEGISLATURE

MONDAY, at noon, is to mark the close of the fortieth session of the California legislature. To borrow a phrase from the great bard, nothing in its life will become the legislative session so well as the leaving it. Common sense has not been the ruling characteristic of our lawmakers. Freak bills have prevailed to the number of several thousand and countless hours have been wasted in committee rooms and on the floors of assembly and senate in unprofitable discussion. The public treasury has been hit hard and not altogether wisely. The apex of asininity was reached in the passage of the alien land bill, which is inexcusable because there was no demand for it from the masses of the people. It is a reproach to our civilization, a cowardly bit of legislation and is wholly in the interest of Governor Johnson's political ambitions. It is anathema.

Of the 4000 or more bills introduced in the first half of the bifurcated session—which has proved an arrant failure—nearly one-third has not seen daylight; perhaps fifty may be approved. A fair sample of the foolish bills receiving consideration is the anti-tipping measure which the assembly has indorsed by a vote of 58 to 7. It is foolish because it cannot be enforced. Moreover, its constitutionality is doubtful. Under the provisions of the bill, if it passes the senate and is signed by the governor, it will be unlawful to give or take tips in hotels, restaurants, cafes, barber shops, dining-cars, sleeping-cars, or any other public place where the people receive service. The bill makes a violation a misdemeanor. If your favorite barber gives you an extra good shave or hair cut and you hand him a dime, you will have committed a misdemeanor and along with the recipient will be subject to a fine. But who is to reveal the violation?

Regulating the size of chicken coops was one of the bills approved by the assembly and we all know about the desire to uniform our school children, to legalize the size of canary bird cages, specify the length of hotel bedsheets, put fire escape ropes in rooms of all hotels higher than three stories, and indulge in similar ridiculous legislation. Everything, observed one cynical commentator, was sought to be regulated save the birth rate, but why that was not included is puzzling. The assembly did balk when it came to a question of the state paying the campaign expenses of political parties. This was in the form of a constitutional amendment and it mustered eleven approving votes. Its proponent argued that to drive great political organizations out of business it would be necessary for the state to take part in practical politics. He went so far as to say that the measure would keep the Southern Pacific out of politics forever, but even that bugaboo didn't frighten the members into voting for the bill.

One of the most vicious bills passed is the compen-

sation bill which forestalls possible action of the supreme court in declaring it unconstitutional by providing that "if any section, subsection, subdivision, sentence, clause or phrase of this act is for any reason held to be unconstitutional, such decision shall not affect the validity of the remaining portions of this act. The legislature hereby declares that it would have passed this act, and each section, subsection, subdivision, sentence, clause and phrase thereof, irrespective of the fact that any one or more sections, subsections, subdivision, sentences, clauses or phrases is declared unconstitutional." As the San Francisco Chronicle points out, if the courts declare the compensation bill, the water bill and the immigration bill illegal and state in what part they are illegal, the right to draw salaries and money on the treasury not being declared illegal, these commissions will remain in existence and draw down their appropriations. It is a thoughtful and ingenious clause.

Aggregating close to \$14,000,000 the general appropriation bill to care for the state institutions for the next two years is about three millions greater than the one of 1911 when the general appropriation bill was \$10,870,850. Free text books add half a million dollars to the cost of running the state, mothers' pensions foot \$860,000, Sacramento river reclamation \$100,000, and for the support and maintenance of the agricultural department of the state university \$700,000 more. Should the corporation tax levy fall short recourse will be had to the ad valorem tax bill to raise the necessary income. Is it any wonder that public praise services are contemplated throughout the state next week to celebrate the passing of the fortieth California legislature?

COWARDLY BILL AWAITS SIGNATURE

POSSIBLY, the legislature is proud of its work in passing the anti-alien land bill, but the state at large in nowise shows that feeling and the country certainly disagrees as to its desirability or necessity. Weeks of valuable time have been wasted in argument, to the neglect of other much more important measures, proper consideration of which will probably not be accorded owing to lack of time, with the final week of the fortieth session having been reached. The exasperating thought that will obtrude is the utter futility of the measure. Beyond the demand from the Tveitmoe-controlled labor councils the people had voiced no desire for the bill. Its passage was the result of sordid politics.

Every senator and every assemblyman from this side of the Tehachapi who voted for the measure did so at the behest of Governor Johnson and his whippers-in. Senators Thompson and Carr in no respect represented the wishes of the majority of their constituents and the same may be said of the Los Angeles senators, Messrs. Gates, Brown, Butler, Hewitt, Lyon and the gentleman from El Monte, Mr. Cogswell. They were, in the main, candidates who posed as Republicans for the purpose of getting place on the primary ticket, but who affiliated with the third party. Senator Carr filled a vacancy. He, however, is on record as decrying the bill to which he gave his support. It is a reprehensible procedure. As for the assembly, the same incentive that prompted the Johnson-controlled coterie in the senate swayed the lower house. We do not find Mr. Fish's voice raised in opposition to the bill although he was fully informed of the sentiment against it in his home city.

That Governor Johnson will append his signature, no matter what further protest Washington may offer, is a foregone conclusion. He must carry out his bluff after having gone thus far. We hope he will. We want the odium to rest exactly where it

belongs. Inevitably, he and those co-responsible for the enactment of this pernicious legislation will be ultimately discredited. The United States must live up to its treaty obligations which means that the state law in conflict will be declared unconstitutional and void. Every senator, every assemblyman who voted for the bill at the same time voted to ignore the treaty, hence for national dishonor. In the main, considering how they accomplished their own nominations, they are entirely consistent.

We shall hope to see referendary proceedings instituted to get a state-wide expression on this undemocratic, cowardly anti-alien bill. Twenty square miles of land only in 158,000 are owned by the Japanese in California and instead of increasing numerically the aliens under the Johnson lash have actually decreased by several thousands in the last three years. This disproves the contentions of the reckless labor agitators and discredits the action of the assembly in rushing through in one day what should have required three separate readings on different days to conform to the rules of procedure.

LISSNER EXPOSES EARL'S TRAITS

CONSIDERING the prominent part Mr. Lissner has played in state as well as in local politics his open letter to Mr. E. T. Earl, proprietor of two newspapers—by the unfortunate dissipation of cash—in which he makes public what many of us have long known, is a human document of general interest to city, county and state. It will be recalled that when Messrs. Lissner, Avery and Stimson, three of the brightest lights in the Progressive party in this portion of the state, affiliated with the Municipal Conference for the purpose of selecting a non-partisan candidate for mayor of Los Angeles, Mr. Earl, who had not been consulted, immediately went into a towering rage and, as is his wont when thwarted, at once denounced the trio as traitors and proceeded to read them out of the Progressive (his) party.

This ridiculous, but wholly characteristic course of the domineering and dictatorial newspaper owner—he is in no sense a newspaper man—was calmly regarded by the three men who have sacrificed much time and money in their devotion to clean politics. They refrained from sarcastic and cutting rejoinders, contented to know that their conduct was above reproach and that their joint action was governed by the highest civic motives. Earl presently found that he had alienated a large newspaper following by his antics and dropping the direct accusations resorted to his favorite weapons, insinuation and innuendo, playing upon class and sectional prejudices in opposing the ticket indorsed by the Municipal Conference and particularly singling out Mr. Lissner for insidious attack through the raising of false issues. In his remarkable letter to Earl, printed in the Times, Mr. Lissner reveals the Earl animus and throws a strong light on the vindictive and contemptible nature of the man who meets the Tribune deficits. He writes:

I am not tractable enough to suit you. So from now on I give you fair notice that whenever I am attacked, I propose to come back in whatever organs of publicity are available, even to the extent of acting upon your invitation to buy space in your own newspapers, if it becomes necessary; or if the worst comes to the worst, there are still printing presses for sale, and men who can be employed to push a sanely progressive pencil. The trouble with you, Mr. Earl, is that you are by nature domineering and dictatorial. This proclivity has been heightened by your success in what you now contemptuously denounce as "big business." Add to that the fact that you have acquired newspapers which you consider your own property and playthings rather than public trusts, and you have become almost intolerable. Only those who take your program without question can work with you. Anyone who shows real independence goes on your blacklist. You have said in just so many words that you are running independent newspapers and that any one who does not like your policy can go to; and yet the thing that caused you to get off wrong and make the exhibition of yourself that you have in this campaign, is the fact that you were unwilling to grant the same independence to individuals, but became angry because your consent was not secured in advance for the Municipal Conference. . . . Could any better evidence be given of the spirit that guides your actions?

Mr. Lissner is too conservative. He tells Earl that he has become "almost" intolerable. Would that

there was the saving grace implied by the adverb. To those associated with him in the newspapers his money controls, who betray any independence of character that runs counter to his opinions, he is so insultingly sarcastic, so intolerably domineering that self-respecting individuals have no recourse but to withdraw from his society. Since the costly Tribune was started, which has probably lost for its purseholder upward of half a million dollars in the two years it has been published, a procession of managers has been in temporary charge, the men of talent and force essaying to advance its fortunes soon retiring rather than endure association with the proprietor. In like manner the Express has lost excellent men, both upstairs and down, who were unable to stand the suspicions and sarcasms of the unhappy owner.

Withering everything with which he comes in contact by his arrogance, his insinuations, his unjust and unfair accusations he makes life miserable for everyone having a spark of manliness who dares to be self-assertive. Professing sanctity, a more un-Christianlike spirit never had tenancy in an unlovely mortal crypt. His ungovernable temper leaps at the poor fellow who chances to incur his displeasure, and with the unreasoning of one demented he will hear no explanations. He is a sad spectacle to be in control of two newspapers which, as Mr. Lissner pertinently observes, are considered by him his property and plaything, rather than public trusts. It is a sorry day for Los Angeles that the field of journalism is occupied by this moneyed blight who has no sense of fairness, no regard for the qualities that best become a man of spirit and independence.

If John Shenk, candidate for mayor, is defeated it will be due to the suspicions entertained by the electorate that he is under bondage to Earl. Whether that opinion is justified or not is of little consequence. That Earl is favoring him is enough to repel many who otherwise would be found rallying to his standard and this in itself is a severe reflection on the newspaper owner. It used to be said that the Otis' support was fatal to any candidate. That onus now seems to be transferred. What an aggregation of queer newspaper publishers is that of the dictatorial Otis, the egotistical Hearst and the insufferable Earl!

BRITISH SUFFRAGISTS MEET DEFEAT

MILITANCY and all that it implies may be thanked for the defeat of the woman's suffrage bill in the British parliament Tuesday when the measure proposing to enfranchise 6,000,000 women was rejected by a vote of 266 to 219. It was the solid vote of the Irish Nationalists that turned the trick, possibly, in recognition of the support given by Asquith to the home rule bill, the English premier being uncompromisingly opposed to extension of the voting franchise. In view of the reprisals of the militants it took courage of a high order to maintain so determined a stand. Asquith alone is responsible for the rejection of the measure.

However, there is no question that the lawless and idiotic acts of the militant suffragists in the last six months were leading factors in sealing the fate of the bill. Who can doubt that a respectful but earnest campaign of affirmation, unaccompanied by any of the reprehensible deeds that have marked the conduct of the militants ever since the defeat of the conciliation bill of the previous session of parliament, would have resulted in a small majority for suffrage despite the opposition of Premier Asquith. The disclosures of the police, the numerous crimes of arson brought home to the fanatical suffragettes and the utter disregard of the latter for law and order insured defeat for the cause. It was reflected in the Michigan election in this country and again in the refusal of several state legislatures since to sanction the submission of a constitutional amendment.

It was useless to argue as did Sir Edward Grey, secretary for foreign affairs, that the "inconsiderate and criminal conduct" of a small body of representative individuals should not influence the decision of the house. Human nature is so constituted that it will demand concrete reprisals for wrongs inflicted.

The militants represented the cause under discussion, ergo, on them the retaliatory blow should logically descend. All arguments to the contrary were inconclusive and unconvincing and the motion to reject the bill carried by a majority of forty-seven. Possibly, another vote may be reached at this session, through an amended bill, but with the Irish Nationalists holding the balance of power and intent on allowing nothing to interfere with the success of the home rule measure their united strength is fairly certain to be aligned with Asquith.

DR. ELIOT'S BROADGAUGE VIEWS

HARVARD'S president emeritus, Dr. Charles W. Eliot, has contributed an interesting chapter to the California-Japanese controversy. Forty years of teaching, in which time he came in contact with hundreds of Japanese students, an acquaintance with a number of the leaders of thought in Japan and an observation of Japanese conditions, industries, and policies conducted at close range, on a recent visit to Nippon, combine to render the famous "prexy" a competent judge of the subject he discusses so ably in the New York Times. He believes the American people, as a whole, need all the trustworthy information they can get about the qualities of the Japanese people and the tendencies of this newcomer among world powers, which thought has prompted the article cited.

Dr. Eliot's objection to the anti-alien land bill in California is that it manifests in an ignorant way an ungenerous and selfish temper, and offers a senseless affront to a sensitive and friendly people whose rapid progress toward constitutional government and national independence all Americans ought to admire and praise. This is the conviction of one qualified by wide experience, travel and observation to give expert opinion. It is, in substance, what many of us in California have urged in opposition to the passage of the bill now awaiting the governor's signature. More than this, it is an affront not countenanced by a majority of the people, but is wholly the vicious work of a certain class of labor agitators aided by intemperate and unrepresentative politicians in the legislature amenable to the governor's dictation. Dr. Eliot pays high tribute to the achievements of the Japanese nation since the Restoration of 1868. He calls attention to the manner in which the Japanese have taken on western civilization "with a rapidity and a skillful adaptation to their condition which no other Oriental nation has ever approached." He continues:

They have seized upon Occidental law, economics and science, and made all the modern applications of these knowledges with marvelous celerity and intelligence. They have built up a great system of public instruction from the primary school through the university, at first in the higher grades with the aid of many foreign teachers, now, replaced for the most part by native teachers. They have learned and put into practice all the Occidental methods of warfare on sea and land, and have proved that they can face in battle not only the yellow races, but the white. They possess in high degree intelligence, inventiveness, commercial and industrial enterprise, strength of will, and moral persistence.

He refutes the notion that the Japanese are a warlike people, in spite of the two campaigns urged against China and Russia, which, he declares, were in reality both defensive wars. They are a homing people, he avers, and make indifferent colonists. As to their alleged intention of dominating the Pacific he scouts such an absurdity, showing that no one nation could possibly control the Pacific ocean. All Japanese leaders recognize this impossibility; moreover, the debt of the nation is so heavy that a long-distance war, entailing enormous expense, is prohibited by reason of the excessive cost. The commercial and industrial interests of Japan require peace with all nations, particularly with the United States. We are Japan's best customer. The opening of the canal will enable our merchants and manufacturers to increase our trade with the Orient. Thus, war between the two countries, asserts Dr. Eliot, is not to be thought of. He adds: "To suppose that Japan would commit an act of aggression against the United States which would necessarily cause war is wholly unrea-

sonable, fantastic, and foolish, the product of a morbid and timorous imagination."

With this viewpoint sane men everywhere who have given the subject thought will unreservedly agree. The harangues of Hobson, the spasms of Sisson and the jeremiads of Johnson are unutterably foolish, viewed in the light of sober facts. Japan has kept the faith with the United States as the decrease in Japanese subjects on this coast testifies. In return, as Dr. Eliot sensibly observes, the right state of mind of Americans toward Japanese is one of hearty good-will and cordial admiration. The Japanese should have every privilege in the United States which the "most favored nation" enjoys. That is all Japan wants from this country. We believe she is entitled to that much courteous consideration.

VISUALIZATION OF A SOUL

SIXTEENTH century Edmund Spenser, that poet who gave us the "Faerie Queene," in "An Hymne in Honour of Beautie" wrote "For soule is forme and doth the bodie make." This statement, of course, has been long regarded as the privileged utterance of a singer and having no scientific significance. It has remained for a New Jersey woman, the wife of a Montclair druggist, to describe with minute exactness the physical characteristics of the soul which, she says, she saw take its flight from the earthly tenement of her father-in-law. She was at his bedside when the old gentleman's eyes closed in death, his features relaxed into a "most beatifike smile," his lips parted and—

Then there issued from between his lips a distinct and well-defined shape. As the soul—for that I know it was—came from his lips, it was in the form of a small butterfly with beautiful wings. As it emerged it assumed a much larger form, beautiful and graceful and so peaceful. I reached out, involuntarily, to place my hands upon the wings. They fluttered away from me like holy things which should not be sullied by the hands of mortals. The wings seemed to be connected, but not attached to any body.

Turning from pursuit of the fleeing soul toward the body she saw the angelic face of the dead man whose spirit had just winged its departure. "There followed a sense of sanctified holiness . . . I knew I had seen a soul take its flight to its Maker," declares Mrs. Baldwin. It is convincing testimony, but not more so than the strongly corroborative evidence given us a few days ago from Oakland when eight or nine members of one family were vouchsafed a sight of the Blessed Virgin whose visualized face remained for several hours in a room adjoining that where a man lay dying. Far be it for a humble layman to scoff at these phenomena and still less to deny them. Mirages appear on the desert deceiving the canniest. What atmospheric peculiarities, yet undiscovered, conspired to produce the physical effects just noted we shall not venture to say, but we submit that intangible influences having impalpable place in the ether might have been responsible for both of the presences described with so great particularity by the New Jersey woman and the devout California family at Oakland. What saith the great bard? "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

COMING REPRISALS FORESHADOWED

JAPAN'S emphatic protest against the alien land law bill passed by the legislature is to be expected. A country that would meekly submit to the insult dealt by the Johnson-Tveitmoe alliance would be unworthy of recognition as a nation. That steps will be taken to annul the measure now in the hands of the governor are assured, but in case of non-success in the courts or through diplomacy it is not at all unlikely that Japan will retaliate by refusing to participate in the San Francisco exposition and perhaps by a boycott on American ports. Nor could she be blamed for this justifiable reprisal. For the folly of the legislature it is inevitable that the entire state must suffer.

Should Japan decline to make an exhibit at the Panama-Pacific fair let no one be surprised if her allies, France and Great Britain, show little enthusiasm. Japan's cause is their cause in a way since

the original proposition was to bar all aliens from land tenure, which acme of bigotry and narrowness was obliged to yield to the demands of sober sense. However, the real object was to garrote Japan and this the bill has accomplished despite the three-year leasing clause. Whatever happens, the legislators responsible for the passage of the measure are to blame. They had no warrant for their action, only a small proportion of the people demanding the barring of aliens from land ownership. Southern California, with the majority of votes, is not in favor of the bill and the senators and assemblymen who supported it at the behest of the governor must be held to a strict accounting.

It is to be hoped that a referendary vote will be demanded and tested. Unless a positive declaration one way or the other is voiced a succeeding legislature may involve the state still further by enacting drastic laws that represent the wishes of a biased minority only. If California is bent on retarding the prosperity of the commonwealth by enacting measures calculated to bring the state into disrepute and discourage foreign capital the best way to do it is to indorse the antics of the present legislature for its individual and collective asininities.

MISSIONARIES FOR CITY JUNGLES

BACK from an adventurous journey to the west coast of Africa Miss Ida Vera Simonton has been making nature studies in the jungles of New York City and her experiences in what she picturesquely terms "hell's playground" form interesting contrast to the African brand of savagery. To the woman explorer it is merely a different kind. Here are a few of her antithetical observations:

IN WEST AFRICA

Nobody bothers about clothes.

They die of sleeping sickness.

Women retire to the fattening cages, especially brides-to-be, for embonpoint is considered highly desirable.

In the jungle natives are slaves to governments, monopolies, traders.

Slave drivers mutilate the natives when they don't bring in enough gold or ivory.

Along the Congo, life is a battle with wild beasts, savage tribes and disease.

Human life is menaced by cannibals, jungle beasts, fevers, boconstrictors, loneliness.

Good men and missionaries go down into that awful country to help the savage, where no help avails.

Miss Simonton, evidently, has studied her West Africa to good advantage. But there are human beasts prowling in every place where human prey abounds and New York is only a little worse than other teeming urban jungles because the range is larger and the denizens more abundant. All life is a battle, whether on the Congo or on the concrete walks of a large city. The stronger attack the weaker and so it goes all along the line. As the old quatrain hath it:

Great fleas have little fleas upon their backs to bite 'em.
And little fleas have lesser fleas, and so ad infinitum.
And the great fleas themselves, in turn, have greater fleas to go on;
While those again have greater still, and greater still, and so on.

We can sympathize with Miss Simonton's fear that

IN NEW YORK

The clothes problem makes women nervous wrecks and men bankrupts.

They die of wakefulness.

Women half kill themselves reducing. What's the difference? Only a viewpoint.

The same, only the slavery is self-imposed.

High pressure destroys nerves, health, happiness. Not so much difference.

On the streets one must defend himself from automobiles, trolley cars; against criticism, gossip, food thieves, rent thieves, clothing thieves and numerous other kinds of robbers.

Lives of young girls are not safe. Temptations lurk at every corner. Human cobras are always watching. Industrial octopuses are ready to coil.

They are needed right here, where their sacrifices could bear fruit.

civilization with its hurry, noise, late hours, high cost of living, automobiles, fashion and worry, will be the death of her. It has been the death of many. Its decimating tendency is never absent. The quarry falls to the marauder in many ways. It is a sad old world, but not without its compensations. However, there is room for the missionaries, not only in Broadway, but elsewhere, high and low, wherever the battle of life rages and the lust to kill, i.e., triumph over the weaker ones, is in men's hearts.

COMPARISONS BY AN EXILE IN PARIS

THAT'S sure some town!" as an American acquaintance expressed it, as the Olympic slowly crawled up the narrow channel in New York Bay early Wednesday morning after a long wait at quarantine.

Yes, that is "sure some town," and the nearer we get to it the more we seem inclined to accent that slangy "some" that is so wonderfully expressive of the American mode of thought. It would be hard to imagine anything more impressive than New York seen from the steamer deck, or anything more utterly shapeless and ugly. That view of the great city gives one a perfect conception of just what the city is: the outcome of gigantic forces working all together to make a great upheaval. New York is as great and as formless as a mountain thrown up by an uncontrolled convulsion of nature.

Of course, when one gets closer to it, one sees the evidences of individual thought. Everybody there works for himself and cares not at all, seemingly, for the neighbor's viewpoint or the general beauty of the whole. It is evidently utility and not beauty that counts. I have prepared myself to be disappointed in my own country, placing it in direct and wilful comparison with the older civilization of France, but in this I am not disappointed. France has the great weakness of thinking too much of looks, of appearances. Here, at least, we have nothing to learn from any foreign country. We take the liberty of building our city along individual lines, as ugly as possible, but wonderfully useful. Everywhere, on every side, as I go up from the steamer dock, I note evidences of lavish expenditure, for mere utility, for decorative purposes, but it all jumbles up and is as inharmonious as possible.

Yes, ugly is certainly is, but it works! That I was very soon to find out, for I had much to do in a very short time, and I had been reckoning on the French impossibility of doing it. But in that I reckoned without consideration of American progressiveness and was greatly relieved to find out how easy it all was. Nowhere was I kept waiting for a single moment,—(O, the comfort of it after two years in France!),—the elevators, the subway trains, the telephone calls, messenger boys, clerks, everybody and everything, were like lightning. Half an hour after landing I was in communication with Philadelphia and Baltimore and all of the people I wanted to meet in New York.

That was the great difference I noted between France and America. Here everybody was in his place and entirely at your service. No waiting. I wonder if French people can understand that at all? I very much doubt it. And I also sincerely doubt if they would care for such an organization, since it throws too much responsibility on the individual. I found here what you will never find abroad, the ideal clerk who knows what he can do and what he cannot do without bothering the manager. You also—O, wonderful to relate—find people in their offices at luncheon time! In Paris, every office is simply shut up and no one will do business no matter how much there happens to be in it for him. That is most exasperating at times.

* * *

One of the most wonderful things about America is the hotel. In my room is a telephone with which I can get both local and long distance calls; there is also much electric light and a reading lamp on a long flexible cord, there is a writing table with pens, paper and envelopes, and there are roomy closets in which clothes can be hung,—and in mentioning these things I am mentioning only the things that a Parisian hotel does not have. That is all in the room. Down stairs (and you get down in an elevator that moves at more than snail pace), there is a telegraph office, a railroad ticket office (without addition to the price of the tickets), time tables for every road in the country; barbers, bootblacks, etc., etc., all of which is not only lacking in the French hotels but is pretty nearly unthinkable, and would certainly be unpurchasable, so outrageous are their prices over here for all "extras" by which the unfortunate and helpless stranger may be bled.

Having conducted one long but entirely comfortable (i. e., without hitch), day of business in New York, and having accomplished in that one day what would have taken me three weeks to attain in Paris, I was called the following day to Baltimore. Before

Is Cupidity a Trustworthy Ally of Cupid?—By Randolph Bartlett

(FORTY-FOURTH OF A SERIES OF PAPERS ON MODERN DRAMA)

IN the melodramas of a few years ago the hero was always poor. The heroine who fell in love with a rich man took her reputation in her hands. She immediately was under grave suspicion and the drama was spoiled right away. It mattered not that everyone, excepting the hero himself, knew that in the last act the lost will would be found and the hero would be discovered to be the missing heir to untold wealth. That was merely the reward of virtue, and the heroine was not supposed to know anything about it. She simply had to go through several acts of scornful spurnings of wealthy suitors, clinging to her Robert and his prospective poverty. In fact, his manly beauty and his poverty were about his sole assets, for he was always lacking in the commonest kind of intelligence, blundering into obvious traps from which the dramatist had to drag him bodily without regard for the verities. "I would rather live in a hovel with Robert, than in a palace with you." How that line thrilled me the first time I went to a theater! It was Lincoln J. Carter's "Heart of Chicago." I remember how the house fairly screamed its approval while the wealthy villain cowered before the commanding feminine form that flashed fire from every beaded eyelash.

Then came the high cost of living, and with butter at fifty cents a pound and eggs simply out of the question, the proletariat began to have its doubts as to the sanity of the young woman in the clinging black mourning habit, who so nonchalantly rejected the solution of the market bills. People began to demand heroes capable of supporting a wife without leaving the matter to the accident of finding the lost will. Mothers with marriageable daughters did not like having their pretty heads stuffed with the romantic idea that the only way to marry happily was to find the handsomest and poorest man in the neighborhood. Gradually, the heroes began to conform to this new demand, but it was a death blow to melodrama, for the Owen Davises and Theodore Kremers knew no other formula, so the supply ran out, and all that saved the proletariat from theatrical starvation was the movies.

There may have been contributing causes, but the fact remains. Nature's gentlemen have had their day, and the stage hero must advance other claims to the affections of the heroine and the audience, besides poverty and curly hair. This was a return to sanity. Then the pendulum swings to the opposite extreme and we have Arnold Bennett's "Cupid and Commonsense," in which it is made to appear that permanent happiness is best assured by reducing the cardiac element to the minimum, and allowing commercialism to rule. Needless to say, "Cupid and Commonsense" was not a success on the stage, and is probably in least demand of all the Bennett writings. Yet it is interesting, too, for it approaches life from a viewpoint which, if rather distorted, at least is real, for certainly life has its Alice Boothroyds and Ralph Emerys, its Willie Beaches and its Ednas, though, glory be, they seem to be scarce, or at least keep their springs of action so well oiled that they do not creak gratefully upon the public ear.

Eli Boothroyd, twice a widower, has two daughters, Emily, aged fourteen, and Alice, upon whose twenty-fifth birthday the play opens. The old man is generally understood to be wealthy, but he is parsimonious to the degree of remembering a penny he gave his younger daughter the previous Christmas. They live in comfort but not in ease. Everything but the bare necessities of life has to be wrung from the father by dint of much wheedling. The girls have drifted into a quite hopeless state of mind when suddenly it becomes noised about by underground channels of gossip, that Alice and Ralph Emery, a prosperous young business man, are in that suggestive state known as "keeping company." Emily puts it to her elder sister quite plainly, demanding details, but is given no satisfaction.

The father enters. Grumpily, he informs his daughter that as she is now twenty-five, he is required to turn over to her a fortune left in his care by her mother's father, of which she was ignorant, and which under his management has mounted up to a quarter of a million dollars. She is surprised, but her training has not been such as to develop enthusiasm, so she receives the information calmly, and asks her father to take care of the fortune for her still a while longer. He agrees, but leaves for her decision one matter. Ralph Emery wants a partner with ten thousand dollars for a certain enterprise which is bound to be a success. She has nearly enough ready money, but must "put the screws" on Willie Beach and his father, delinquent tenants of a property of hers which is nearly worthless for the purpose to which it is put by these tenants. The Beaches are closely associated with the Boothroyds and Emery in church work, and the situation is

difficult, but the old man insists that Alice herself must make her tenants come to time. Willie arrives and the old man leaves his daughter to try her hand at being a business woman.

From the start it is plain that Alice has a soft spot in her heart for this boyish youth. His plea that he and his father cannot make ends meet, and pay their rent unless the property is repaired, as against old Boothroyd's ultimatum that there will be no repairs until the rent is paid, creates a deadlock which causes the girl to temporize. Here is the old melodrama situation, and the ancient solution would be for the girl to cast her fortune into the balance with the Beaches and overwhelm their competitor, the crafty Ralph. That might be the way of Cupid but not of commonsense, so Alice allows her father to dictate a letter, which she signs, ordering the Beaches to make a certain payment at once, or let their property be seized.

On the heels of all this financial turbulence comes Ralph with a proposal of marriage. He is accepted, both parties remaining quite calm, the betrothal osculation which punctuates the dialogue having an almost extraneous and comical effect. It is clear that Ralph knew he was not marrying into a home of penury, for he had received an intimation from the old man of the probable partnership loan, but he professes great amazement at the magnitude of the wealth of his intended, and does not forget to kiss her at proper intervals as they discuss love and business. When Alice informs her father of the engagement he admits that Ralph is well enough but hints that the suitor was not oblivious to financial advantage.

In the second act old Boothroyd forces Alice to squeeze Willie Beach still harder for the arrears in rent, and the play rather meanders along to the suicide of the elder Beach. Alice accuses herself of having been the cause of the tragedy, but Ralph and her father callously assure her that the Beaches were "no good," and Ralph regrets the incident less on humanitarian grounds than because it, in a way, involves the Wesleyan Society of which the suicide had been an official. Romance still knocks at Alice's door, through her sympathy with Willie's trouble, but commonsense reigns still.

Alice continues her interest in the helpless Willie in the next act, but in a more aggressive manner. The youth comes to her and confesses that to save his father he forged a bill of exchange he had given her to stave off the seizure her father forced her to threaten. She assures him she will save him from prison, and help him with money to get to Canada. She does so, defying her father, who storms, disowns her and flings her checkbook in her face. As a telling contrast there comes an interlude in the form of Ralph's businesslike plans for their married life. He suggests that she should begin collecting her household linen, that she should buy the handsome residence of the Beaches which Willie will have to give up, Ralph's punctilious kisses from time to time reflecting his tidy mind. Alice later says goodbye to Willie, the youth emotional and hyperbolic in his gratitude, the girl manifestly enjoying the bit of romance, but never allowing her beneficiary to come across the line of respectful distance. Alice keeps a firm grip upon her commonsense, and Cupid's last chance departs as Willie's ship sails for Canada.

The play closes with a scene in the home of Alice and Ralph six years later. Ralph has succeeded in carrying out all his plans, but old Boothroyd has grown senile as a result of his penny-grabbing habits. One of the interesting bits in the play is the development of the girl Emily, who, previously scarcely daring to speak to her father on the most commonplace topics, now is an extremely capable young person, who knows just how to manage the idiotic old reprobate. Ralph is now mayor of the town, and the scene is the official reception day, as Alice is preparing to welcome their guests. Willie Beach arrives with his wife, an extremely loud and extravagantly dressed young woman (Mr. Bennett lets it be known she is from Pittsburg). Willie has married money, and is simply a rich woman's husband. He has grown fat and his self-possession is strikingly different from his cringing attitude of other days. Alice sighs a little, but Mrs. Copestick, Ralph's aunt and the philosopher of the play, analyzes it all for her, and shows her that Willie has not changed, but simply developed. Willie had confessed to her, before he went away, that he "worshipped Alice from afar" and Mrs. Copestick had enough insight into human nature to know that Alice entertained certain tender feelings for Willie. They discuss these things frankly:

ALICE. I remember being very hurt with Ralph because he said that Willie Beach was no good.

That made me feel all the more . . . pity. I've often thought of Willie working hard and getting on in Canada—

MRS. COPESTICK. Especially when you were feeling low.

ALICE. Well, one can't always be gay.

MRS. COPESTICK. No. The daily round, the daily husband . . . My dear, let it be a lesson to you. While you've been thinking of the wistful Willie struggling away on some lonely farm, and worshipping you afar off—that was what pleased you, you know (Alice smiles and shakes her head)—while you were thinking of him like that, well—he was just fattening in the arms of his Edna. It's a mercy you can't possibly pity him any longer.

ALICE. Why?

MRS. COPESTICK. Because—well, because you're not of a forgetful disposition.

ALICE. I don't want to pity him.

MRS. COPESTICK. Yes, you do.

ALICE (stoutly). I'm sure I don't.

MRS. COPESTICK. Well, anyway, you're sorry he's no longer to be pitied. And, mind you, so am I. There are some people who are only at their best when they are to be pitied. Bad luck brings out all their nice points, the lambs! When Willie had nothing to recommend him but his helplessness—and his eyes, and a fine chance of penal servitude, we all thought the world of him. I did myself. He was delightful. Just like a sort of a sad song after supper. He's done nothing positively wicked in letting the girl worship him and feed him up: he's only been using the same qualities that he always used. But he's no longer miserable, and so he's objectionable. There are a lot of people like that.

ALICE. I suppose there are.

MRS. COPESTICK. Now, Ralph is emphatically not one of them.

ALICE. Ralph is magnificent.

MRS. COPESTICK. I know he is. But never once, my dear, I venture to say, have you thought of Ralph with the same—er—tender feeling as you've thought of Willie Beach. You couldn't have done. You admit yourself that you resented Ralph's attitude. Yes, and let me tell you that half Bursley has a grudge against Ralph—because he's as straight as a die, and always knows what he wants and is always clever enough to get it. Is there another man in this town that could have got you? He succeeds in everything; he's religious without making a fuss over it; he's very charitable; he never loses his temper; he never swears; and he's rolling in money—yours and his. People don't like it, naturally.

ALICE. I know what you mean. You're quite right.

MRS. COPESTICK. Of course I'm right! What's the matter with Ralph anyhow? Mind you, I put that question to myself sometimes. Well, I say, he's too perfect. Stuff! Rubbish! You might as well say an egg was too fresh.

ALICE. I'm very fond of Ralph, very fond indeed.

MRS. COPESTICK. You're the very wife for him. And (with charming dryness) if only you could think of him in Canada, struggling to get on—(Alice picks up the teapot). Don't fidget with the teapot, dear. It's empty.

ALICE. Well—

MRS. COPESTICK. You were both very lucky.

ALICE. In meeting one another?

MRS. COPESTICK. In being born with common sense. Goodness knows where you'd have been without it, six years ago.

It is not a good play because, although there are several strong situations, even tense ones, it is difficult to see to what end they are moving. The sequence is not clear excepting after it is all over, and only the culmination interprets the preliminaries. This technical fault is fundamental and fatal to stage success, yet being one of the few plays based upon the motive of matrimony with commonsense as a basis, as distinguished from *mariage de convenance*, it is deserving of a place in the ranks of the drama of ideas.

GRAPHITES

Barbers, waiters, porters all, strike! for your lawful right,

A law is on the tapis meant to aid the man that's "tight;"

All tips must be abolished and their giving made a crime,

The dollar to headwaiters or the barber's modest dime.

Sereno Payne indicts the tariff revision bill as an aid to foreign laborers and a discrimination against our own. Has he so soon forgotten the Lawrence, Mass., revelations and the pauper foreign labor there employed?

Uncle Joe Cannon's "poker" table has been sold at auction. It was in contemplation of this green baized circle with its ivory contents that the famous apothem came to be uttered: "Hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may."

leaving France I had done my best to sum up all of the advantages of the European train, but I must acknowledge that those all vanished in thin air when I boarded that train for Baltimore. The one advantage that they tell you so much about in France, that of privacy, is a sort of myth. It is almost impossible, even with generous tips, to get a whole apartment to yourself in a European train, and the fact is that it is really better to be in a big open American car full of people than to be stuck in enforced tete-a-tete with two or three strangers in a European railway carriage.

But apart from that the American train has advantages, at least for men, that are altogether unknown in Europe. There is the "Club Car" with its comfortable seats, its attentive servants, its unlimited opportunities for refreshments, its guide books, telegraph blanks, timetables, etc. There is the dining car where you can really get something to eat in a decent way instead of having a table-d'hôte thrown at you in the sloppiest sort of way and no choice whatever beyond it.

Going home from Baltimore to Philadelphia, where I arrived just in time for dinner and a concert, I got a shine and a wash-up in the Broad Street Station. Think of it! In what station in Paris can you get a shine and a wash-up that is not more than utterly awful? After the concert I was going out into the suburbs to pass the night and naturally began to worry about trains. To my question I was immediately answered: "There's a train every half hour—we haven't time to get the eleven o'clock train—there's one at half past." There is another thing that ought to set these French railroad men thinking, but will, of course, do nothing of the kind. I have just been comparing this with the principal suburban line in Paris, that to Saint-Cloud and Versailles. Here there is the utmost irregularity, the wait between trains varying from ten to fifty minutes in the day and much more than that at night and in the early morning.

Going back to New York I was again struck by the regularity of the service. On this line—I am speaking of the Pennsylvania of course—there is a train every hour, arriving in New York exactly two hours later. In other words the nine o'clock train gets to New York at eleven. Could anything be simpler?

From all of which I came to the conclusion that America is certainly, as it has a reputation of being, a great country. But that is the material side. And how about the other sides? Is there much drinking? Well, from the little I saw of it I judge there is just as much as there is in France. But it is done in a healthier way. For the average American, if he thinks at all, does not drink from habit, or, I may say, from desire, but from good fellowship. He also does not drink in business hours. Instead of the surly, tired faces which the French clerks show, I found everywhere a cheerful, contented desire to do the work at hand. That difference is absolutely striking and is due no doubt to the natural sleepiness of the French, who eat no substantial breakfast, and drink wine with every other meal, and often also brandy after luncheon and dinner.

That cheerfulness of the American is one of the things that struck me the most in this short trip. One has to go back this way to appreciate these subtle differences. It seems to me, everywhere I went to get anything, that the doing of business seemed to the people a huge joke. Whether it was a matter of sending a telegram, buying a necktie or merely asking for information, everybody came up with a happy smile and the edge of a joke that was most refreshing, and utterly unimaginable in France. That is more than strange. We hear that the French are gay, and they play, even grown up men and women, just like children when they have a holiday. But business not only seems to bore them but appears to worry them. They seem afraid of it and afraid of each other. The manner of the French clerk seems to say: "Now what do you want to come in here and bother me for? Can't you leave me in peace?" While the manner of the American clerk seems to say: "Hello, old man! Where have you been keeping yourself? How are they coming? What'll it be today?" As if he had known you all your life and was only waiting to do you a favor.

Now, what is the why of that? Are we naturally a cheerful nation? Or is that just a part of our pose of prosperity, our "bluff," as foreigners term it? That I am sure I do not know, but I do know that we have the best of the game, and that one American clerk is worth twenty of the other kind just because of his smile.

There was another thing of which I felt naturally and justly proud: the wealth, excellence and tremendous circulation of our reading matter of all sorts. Even the cheap sort of American newspaper is a thought-maker of the highest type and as for the better class of magazines, they are often classic. Compared with France it is wonderful. We hear

much of the French literary vein, but, as I have pointed out in earlier articles, that was in old royal times when the king and the court supported the great talents. The nation itself has never been a reading nation and is not now. The editions printed here of even the best sellers are pitifully small and you will find many people who never read a book or a magazine at all. Is such a person findable in America? I doubt it. We all seem to read something, and the number of men I saw reading, at their meals and in the trains, the editorial part of the newspapers was simply astonishing. Many of the newspapers here in France have no editorial matter at all. What they do have to fill up a large amount of space is a continued story which goes on for months and months and is as full of horrors as the worst thinkable dime novel. Magazines of the best class, which, in America, would be found on every news stand, are here only purchasable at certain stores. Strange, is it not? By this I do not mean English magazines, but the best class of French magazines.

Is there anything else? Yes, the matter of art. And here we in America are hopelessly in the rear. In the important matter of store window displays we simply cannot compare with the Parisian either in the matter of color or conception. Even the windows of our best florists are hopelessly inadequate in this regard. You may say that we employ much French talent, and so we do, but they see nothing of what the other man is doing and soon get stale. That is not very material, is it? And the moment we get inside the door we find better articles for the same price or even a lower price, and that is material. As for our architecture, that, except for certain rare exceptions, is pretty bad when compared with that of France, but our great stores are infinitely more magnificent and have more in them. Paris, April 22, 1913. FRANK PATTERSON.

VIVID LYRISCOPE PLAY, "THE MIRACLE"

THERE is a most wonderful moving picture presentation now playing at the Park Theater, "The Miracle," a lyriscope play in three acts and fifteen scenes reproduced from the Max Reinhardt production, with an orchestra of seventy-five pieces and a chorus of one hundred voices. To a great nunnery on the banks of the Rhine the sick and maimed have for many years made pilgrimages in the hope that its image of the Virgin and Child will make them whole again. A legend of a great miracle has grown up, and out of it Karl Vollmoller has made a wordless mystery play, to which Engelbert Humperdinck has set music. As the strains of the overture die away the rising curtain discloses a shadowy church. Veils lift. It grows clearer and light pours from its stained glass window. Voices of women singing are heard and a chorus of nuns passes through the auditorium to the stage and mounting the steps enters the cloister. The doors of the cathedral seem to open and show what takes place within. At the far end are two great doors through which may be seen glimpses of green trees. At the near end is the famous virgin, calm and peaceful, holding the child. The old sacristan, too feeble for her duties, gives up the keys to the abbess who appoints the young sister Megildis to the sacred charge. It is the day of the miraculous healing. A procession escorting the sick and maimed come to the virgin, and a man who is lame is miraculously healed. The young nun is left alone with her charge.

She means to extinguish the candles and close the portal, but to her ears comes the sound of children's voices and a minstrel's violin. She pauses. They come nearer and entering the church crowd round her, singing and dancing. The music and their beautiful youth call to her. Her feet begin to move and soon, the center of the laughing group, she seems the embodiment of spring dancing. Outside, a knight watches her. She becomes aware of his presence and turns toward him. At the moment the Abbess enters the church. She pauses in astonishment and then condemns the nun to pass the night in the church kneeling before the image. Left alone, Sister Megildis sinks down before the virgin and lies there motionless. From without comes a rapping at the great door. Megildis tries to open it but the key will not turn. She feels that the virgin is preventing her and she prays for release. Again the rapping and again the vain effort to escape. Still a third time. She remembers the legend which says that the virgin will yield to entreaty if the child is taken from her. She snatches up the child and it vanishes in a radiant burst of light. A peal of thunder is heard and the door opens of itself. The knight stands in the doorway black against the sky. For a moment she resists him because of the sacred vestments she wears, but his caress and the call of the nightingale is too great. She yields to his embrace and with his mantle about her he bears her away. The virgin's empty arms sink to her side. She turns toward the door as

if looking after the faithless nun and then slowly lays aside her gorgeous robe and puts on those which Megildis laid at her feet. She locks the door and assumes the nature and duties of the sister who has gone. The abbess comes for the early service, sees that the blessed virgin is gone and quickly summons the nuns. They rush into the church but as they close about the sister a wonderful thing happens. She seems suddenly to be lifted off the ground before their eyes. Awestruck at the miracle they pray and the sister continues her duties.

Outside, the knight and Megildis, attended by the minstrel, set out on their way. They pass the fairy lake and reach the wood. There they stop to rest and are surprised by a band of huntsmen. The knight is bound and Megildis is forced to dance for his life. The minstrel who seems to be an ill-fated character ever striving to do good and always accomplishing evil, cuts the bands that bind the knight. Megildis appeals to the lord of the wood for her lover's life but he attempts to embrace her. The knight rushes forward and is killed by the huntsmen. Megildis is dragged away for the pleasure of the lord. The minstrel stays behind with the knight's body. A change comes over him, his laughing face seems drawn and deathlike. Standing over the body he plays upon his instrument a dirge of passing sadness, but his mood changing as swiftly as it came, with a bound he disappears in a glowing cloud of dust. Soon after he is seen following the crowd. At the castle Megildis, attired in rich garments, is brought to the banquet hall and forced to dance for the drunken revelers. The king's son claims her. The lord refuses to give her up, but at the suggestion of the minstrel they cast dice for her and the king's son wins. As he leaves with his prize the lord kills himself and the minstrel again staying behind plays his dirge and again like Lucifer disappears in a glowing cloud.

Informed by the minstrel of what his son is doing, the king gives Megildis his protection but as he is about to lead her away a band of assassins bursts in. With a dagger that the minstrel presses into his hand the king lays one low. It is his son. Mad with grief he casts Megildis forth. Now she is seized upon as a witch and is tried in the market place for the tragedies she has provoked. The minstrel disguised as a monk reads the indictment and tries to get the judges to condemn her. In spite of their refusal the executioner lifts his axe. But the people played upon by her beauty and her defenselessness snatch Megildis away, place her upon the headsman's horse and lead her off. She sinks lower and lower and finally is seen in the train of the troops, ruined and an outcast. With her newborn babe in her arms she sinks exhausted by the way, the butt of coarse jokes and buffets. When they have passed she struggles onward. Deep in a wood the minstrel comes to her and shows her the ghosts of those who have lost their lives because of her. He wishes her to follow the others, but the bell of the convent rings out and gives Megildis the strength to repulse him.

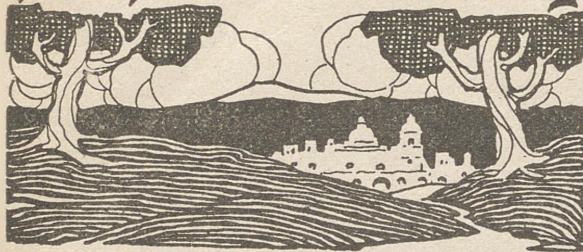
With her child pressed to her bosom she hurries to the church and sinks upon the steps. Within, the virgin's chair is still empty. The divine sacristan is still taking the place of the fugitive sister. Children come for the Christmas festivities and receive their gifts. The nuns pray for the restoration of the image. At last, left alone, as though feeling the nearness of that other the sacristan takes off her nun's garments, lays them at the foot of the Virgin's chair and putting on the rich garment of the virgin mounts the chair and holds out her empty arms. A moment later a gust of wind blows the door open. Megildis, clasping her child close, staggers forward. Seeing her vestments she places the babe upon the floor and puts them on. A second later she remembers the child and rushes toward it to find it dead. In a frenzy she thrusts it into the arms of the virgin. At once it is transformed into the little Christ child, and the image is there as of old. The great bells toll of themselves. The startled nuns rush in. The minstrel's mocking laughter is heard. The nun turns to flee but the voices of the choir ring out and roses fall from above at Megildis' feet.

The scene darkens for a moment and then the light of dawn comes through the rose window. The sister is lying at the base of the image. She passes her hand over her brow as though awaking from a deep sleep. It has all been a dream. The illusion is almost perfect. Sounds come at exactly the right moment, not only music but laughter, the playing shouts of children, fairy voices, and growls of the mob. One forgets that he is not listening to an opera, that the visual presentation is but a moving picture. In many ways it gave me more pleasure than "Sister Beatrice," the Maeterlinck play founded upon the same legend, so beautifully given two years ago at the New Theater.

New York, May 5, 1913.

ANNE PAGE.

By the Way



Quintet of Mayors Rose

If there is anything in a name, Harry Rose will be the next mayor of Los Angeles. He has five cousins who have won distinction as mayors of their several cities: Mayor Rose of Milwaukee, Mayor Rose of Jerseyville, Ills., Mayor Rose of Geneva, New York, Mayor Rose of Macon, Ga., and Mayor Rose of Kansas City, Kansas. The father of Mayor Rose of Milwaukee was a county judge in Wisconsin years ago, and in an adjoining county Harry's father held a like office. I suppose that Harry Rose has as fine a private library as any layman in Los Angeles, especially rich in rare old volumes, first editions and black letter volumes. His Chaucerian collection is of the best and our possible next mayor has read it to good purpose. After the campaign is over I hope to enjoy an evening browsing among his old editions.

For a Whiskerless Mayor

No matter whether John W. Shenk or Harry Rose is elected mayor of Los Angeles, there will be no recurrence of the lamentable whisker incident of a few days ago to disturb the executive mind and deflect it from the serious pursuit of official duties. George Alexander may be the last mayor of Los Angeles who elects to conceal his features behind a hirsute veil, for both Shenk and Rose are loyal subjects of that Simon Legree of the modern male slave—the razor. This will be the first time in many years that the entire face of the mayor will be visible to the public eye. Mayor Alexander's venerable beard, so rudely hacked by an irreverent barber—no real tonsorial artist he, but merest barber—has been one of the sights of the city hall for a considerable time, previous to which the black and somewhat piratical moustache of the unhappy Mayor Harper set the political fashion in facial draperies. Mayor McAleer, I believe, was smooth shaven, but who is there that can forget the hirsute glories of the years immediately preceding, when Meredith P. Snyder, of the roseate arborescence made the office of Los Angeles' chief executive glow with his willowy fringe? Who will forget the day that a newspaper reporter with an inquiring mind discovered that Mayor Snyder's middle initial was an abbreviation of the erstwhile meaningless word, Pinckney, and promptly dubbed him "Pinky," thus employing his own name to describe his glowing appearance? Those were the good old days. Perhaps a man can be a better mayor without whiskers than with them, but it does seem that all this progressiveness, and business administration tendency is robbing politics of much that used to make it picturesque.

Why the China Trip Halts

Otheman Stevens, the boulevardier of the local Hearst forces, is doing a small impersonation of the Gadsbys these fine spring days. Mark Twain's character, it will be remembered, made great plans for a trip in grand style, and finished by starting out afoot without even a dog for company. Otheman has been planning a trip to China for many months, and from time to time has gone even so far as to give the date of departure, only to set it forward again later for various reasons. His latest declaration is for a trip across the Pacific in June. There is reason to believe that the unrest in the relations between America and the Orient may have had to do with this procrastination, for "Stevie," always a man of peace, had enough excitement in the first Mexican revolution to last him for the remainder of his life. His cronies recall with glee a side glimpse of the Stevens character in a remark in one of his dispatches to the Examiner from Mexico City in the days of the Madero activities. Intervention then—as ever since—was seriously debated, with prophecies freely made that if such a step were taken there would be a fearful massacre of all Americans in the southern republic. In his story of the day Mr. Stevens so far forgot his repertorial function as to drop into a personal vein, and say, "If intervention is contemplated, we sincerely hope that we will be given ample warning." While the danger was not to be forgotten, still friends at home could not forego a smile as they thought of him full panoplied behind a breastworks at the embassy. Perhaps, Otheman does not care to undergo in Japan, where he expects

to travel for a few weeks, the same thrills which made his dispatches from Mexico City fairly throb with emotion, so he will wait until it is definitely decided what the result of the anti-alien land bill is to be.

Tribute To True Love

In these days when marriages of stage folk are so frequently of brief duration, and stormy, it is a pleasure to find those two inseparables, William Desmond and his wife, are the same boon companions as ever, and are now renewing old friendships following their absence of several years in Australia. Mrs. Desmond, herself an actress of unique talent, has appeared on the stage seldom since her marriage, though many of her intimates declare that she possesses all the temperament and intelligence which have made her sister, Nance O'Neill, a star of the first magnitude. The Desmonds have been familiar figures in Los Angeles Rialto circles for nearly a decade, the heroic William's first appearance here dating from Grand Opera House days with the Ulrich Stock Company in Kremeresque melodrama, from which he was rescued by Oliver Morosco.

Straightening Out the Clines

While the daily newspapers of Los Angeles exercised admirable discretion in "burying" or rejecting altogether the account of the suit brought by a widow, aged 40, against W. H. Cline, Jr., aged 25, alleging breach of promise, the few details given left a large interrogation mark in the minds of many. There are three W. H. Clines in Los Angeles, all of them frequently figuring in the news columns. The defendant in the case is William Henry Cline, son of the capitalist of the same name, who lives in the Wilshire district. His brother is George Cline of Dyas & Cline. I hear that the other W. H. Cline—William Hamilton of the Orpheum press department—has had to explain several times to the jokers that he is not the one who is accused of trifling with the feelings of the mature widow. The plaintiff, Mrs. Bertha Allsop, is not well known here, but considerable surprise has been occasioned by the fact of such an action being taken by a woman of forty against a junior who is accused of having committed himself when in his salad days at college. While the heart may still flutter in response to another heart, no less palpitatingly in the bosom of the mother of two children aged 12 and 15, than in the virgin breast of eighteen, one is accustomed to regarding women of more than thirty as capable of taking care of themselves against the wiles of designing boys in their early twenties.

Senator Cole Offers Correction

Former United States Senator Cornelius Cole repudiates the middle initial "N" which the New York World gave him in referring to the Andrew Johnson impeachment proceedings. He writes me: "I can hardly imagine how such an error could occur; but I remember there was formerly a prominent politician in New York named Cornelius N. Bliss, and it may have come about in that way. I have never heard of any other Cornelius N." I ought to have known better, but I accepted the New York authority too trustingly. Of his entertaining memoirs, the author modestly says: "The value of my book, if it has any, is mainly in the range of my experience, which includes crossing the plains in '49 and pioneer life in California, as well as service in both branches of congress in the most strenuous period of our history. I have just been reading Senator Cullom's fifty years of public life and find it very interesting."

May Fete For Worthy Cause

Philanthropy that is worth while will receive an impetus May 24 when at the famous old home of Uncle Billy Workman on Boyle Heights a May fete will be held to raise funds for the new buildings of the Brownson House settlement. The object of this charity is to provide mental and moral uplift for the foreign immigrants living in Los Angeles in the poorer quarters and to give them a taste of the better things of life. While under the auspices of the Catholic church it is strictly non-sectarian and distinctly cosmopolitan in its philanthropy, for all creeds and nationalities have been cared for at the little settlement house and grounds on Jackson street. The Brownson House work has been in progress for the last seven years. The Russian, Jewish, Greek, Mexican, Italian, Basque and French children of the city have been in the habit of gathering there in groups after school hours each day. Clubs and classes have been organized for various educational and recreation purposes. There young girls have been trained to sew, to read library books and to take advantage of the outdoor gymnasium facilities provided for the benefit of their active little bodies, after which hot and cold shower baths awaited them. A club for needy mothers is also maintained. The plan now is to raise \$25,000 for a club house and resident workers' home to be erected on a lot on

Pleasant avenue near Brooklyn, donated to the cause by Bishop Conaty. Miss Gertrude Workman, who is well known for her clever amateur theatricals in Los Angeles and at Stanford, is in charge of the May fete. She has planned a spectacular program and will have as helpers a number of bright young girls.

Enough For a Starter

According to current gossip in religious circles there are many reasons why the executive committee of thirty appointed to raise funds for the \$250,000 Southern California Social Service Hospital, succeeded in pledging only \$75,000 in the ten days' whirlwind campaign. With the efficient system planned by John Andrews, a former Cincinnati Inquirer managing editor, at least as much again should have been forthcoming had local conditions been favorable. In Dr. Millbank Johnson the uplift movement had as able a leader as could have been desired, but within the ranks of the workers there was much individual friction, and, in the main, the male contingent was apathetic to the point of indifference. From this point funds will be raised by quiet, personal solicitation until the necessary \$250,000 is subscribed. Work will begin immediately on one building as the \$60,000 lot at 2826 South Hope street is paid for and the \$75,000 subscribed will be sufficient to complete one unit. The hospital committee is fortunate to have been able to retain Dr. Johnson to give further aid to the cause.

Honors To a Capable Official

Health Commissioner Powers had his many years of efficient service to the municipality recognized Wednesday evening of this week, when at a dinner in his honor given at the Hollenbeck Hotel he was presented with a diamond studded shield by Mayor Alexander, representing the employees of the city health department. Dr. Powers had proved a most capable official and the good health which the people of Los Angeles have enjoyed is owing in no slight degree to his constant vigilance.

WHIMSIES AND WITTICISMS

By Nomad

We are greatly pleased to note a pronounced increase of interest in the study of the Holy Scriptures. This is especially noticeable among the male members of the population. At present we are engaged with Revelations; and, as a result, Numbers of prominent gentlemen are thinking of Exodus.

According to San Francisco newspapermen, President Wilson's views on the Japanese question could be embodied in a letter or manifesto, as follows:

"Dear Japs: We shall adopt no measures which might prove offensive to you, at present, as we are not prepared. Just wait two years until we shall have fortified our ports, trained an army, completed the Panama Canal, and strengthened our navy. Then we will give you hail Columbia! Yours, etc., Woodrow."

"P. S. If you wish to have an easy time with us, strike now."

Depends Upon the Pronunciation

They have stirred up Reverend Brougher,
So our laws are growing bluer.

To withstand the devil's power
They've enlisted Mr. Brougher.

As the town keeps growing tougher,
They have called in Rev. Brougher.

Now, trouble is up to the school-board;
They have felt the assault of the fool-horde,
Who give Francis a swat
And assault Joey Scott
With the force in the heels of a mule stored.

To our chains they are adding new links,
They have shut off our smokes and our drinks;
We can't see a fight
Or wander at night,
And we dare not get gay with a minx.

There's a promising youngster named Gibson
Whom the Cubans tell horrible fibs on;
He can humor disburse
In exquisite verse
While he's still putting knickers and bibs on.

Thus said the doughty King Nicholas,
"The Austrians are trying to pickle us;
But through services rough
Our hides are so tough
Their bayonets can't even tickle us."

Essad Pasha has proclaimed himself king of Albania.
—Daily Paper.

The turbulent Pasha, Essad,
Said, "Bismillah! sapristi! bedad!
I may forfeit my skin,
But I think I'll butt in,
And see what fun's to be had.

He remarked "I've annexed your Albania,
I am sure the announcement will pania.
If you come after me,
All Europe will see,
That the garbage tureen will containia.

Books

"The man who thinks backwards is a very powerful person today: indeed, if he is not omnipotent, he is at least omnipresent." To excuse himself from the imputation of such a sin Mr. Chesterton goes on to say, "The man who thinks backwards is very frequently a woman." But we cannot let him off so easily. If he does not exactly think backwards he with his paradoxes and his cap and bells sounds mightily like it, and tempts us often to put him aside as merely foolish. Like all writers who are too prolific in a style full of mannerisms, especially like the too voluminous humorist, he runs the risk of wearing out many of his readers. The professional writing of paradoxes easily becomes the empty clashing of word on word; the topsy-turvy manner spills out all meaning, and the hungry reader is not filled. "Of all great nations of Christendom the Scotch are by far the most romantic." Thus does G. K. C. cast the fly, and he lands his fish only by speciously showing that by "romantic" he does not mean romantic, that by Scotch he means Irish.

But the best essays in this new collection of journalistic papers are not the frivolous-humorous, but the serious. Chesterton with all his fun is a serious thinker, as profound, at least, as the newspaper-reading public will attend to. He has a credo that is so important to him that he recently felt compelled to preserve its dignity by resigning from the staff of the London Daily News to which he had long been a regular contributor. In an article on himself in T. P.'s weekly he declares himself a Liberal "though the Liberal party has seceded from Liberalism." When he went on the Daily News he felt that the Liberal party "was being split by the absence of a controversy" and proceeded to repair the defect by involving himself in a "large number of extremely agreeable rows." Against Dr. Clifford, the anti-Catholic, he tried to be "just to the Catholic theory of Christianity," and came to be called a convert to Catholicism. Against Robert Blachford, the secular Socialist, he tried to show that Socialism could be orthodox as well as secular. Thus by controversy, echoes of which run all through his essays, he attempted to clear the air and solidify real sympathies.

This is sufficient to show that Chesterton is really an earnest man and that with all his nonsense he is serious. As in the volume "What's Wrong with the World" he said excellent things about education and suffragism, things that give one furiously to think, so in this "Miscellany" he strikes us occasionally with a pointed truth. "The Separatist" in this volume suggests an illuminating distinction between the Oriental and the European philosophic attitudes toward life. "Conscript and Crisis" is a fine picture of the most significant period of war: the conscription of troops, in a little French town. This is quite perfect and is not marred by empty fooling. These papers and three or four more are well worth reading for their suggestion to trains of thought. They stand away above Mr. Chesterton's tale of disappointment at finding no Stilton in Stilton, or his pondering the mystery that the Irish have no Irish stew. ("A Miscellany of Men." By G. K. Chesterton. Dodd, Mead & Co.) C. K. J.

Return of the Essay

Appearance of a volume of essays called "Monographs," by Willard Dillman, in a delightful pocket edition, is

of significance at this time as noting a disposition to return to the old and dignified leisure of the essay-form. Dr. Richard Burton, in a pleasant preface to the volume, comments on this tendency. These bits of "gnomic wisdom enshrined in words of exquisite propriety" hardly ever run beyond a book page in length and carry much of weight, beauty and serious dignity. For purposes of quotation, or thought, or of entertainment, they will fill a place and be of value not for a day only. ("Monographs." By Willard Dillman. Edmund D. Brooks, Minneapolis.)

"The Unforgiving Offender"

It is seldom that John Reed Scott is uninteresting, and in his latest book, "The Unforgiving Offender," he is more than usually entertaining. While one may quarrel with Mr. Scott for his lapse from the conventional, nevertheless, there is much that is worth while in this story, even though he errs to the point of rawness in several of his scenes. Stephanie Lorraine, the heroine, has left her milk-and-water husband, Harry Lorraine, for Garrett Amherst, and after living with the latter for a few weeks discovers his caddish nature and returns to her mother's home. Naturally, society turns the cold shoulder on her, but Stephanie's superb insolence, her calm snubbing of society and a rather impossible sequence of events gradually bring her back to favor, and after her husband and her affinity are both dead, there is the promise that she will marry the gallant, steadfast Montague Pendleton who has loved her through everything. It is interesting, but it does not ring true. What husband is so noble, so broad of mind that he can forget that his wife has had not only another husband, but has been the mistress of a libertine—that two other men, one legally and one illegally, have shared the caresses she now gives to him. It is a repellent situation, and even Mr. Scott's skill of narrative cannot gloss it over to the point of conviction. It shows a fine, generous opinion of most women, especially the woman who sins, on the author's part, but its possibility is not accepted by the reader. And poor Stephanie in the several hundred pages of the book is "crushed in the arms" of her husband, her ex-lover, an aspiring lover and Pendleton. Everyone kisses Stephanie, and it grows rather tiresome. There is more to Mr. Scott's subject than he has extracted from it—it would seem that he has been too hasty in turning out his story and has missed an opportunity to improve an already entertaining tale. ("The Unforgiving Offender." By John Reed Scott. J. B. Lippincott Co.)

"Magnetic Paris"

As a rule books of description concerning foreign places are frightfully statistical and enervating, but Adelaide Mack in "Magnetic Paris" has contrived to solve one of the most interesting books on the subject, that have come to the reviewer's table. Mrs. Mack knows her Paris—not as a casual tourist who passes through, peeps into Maxim's and the Louvre the same day, stares at the monuments, glances at the Seine and drives down the Bois—but through long and intimate association with the wonderful city and its people. She is neither hyperbolic in her praises nor bitter in her condemnation; there is no effort at an essay or morals or politics. It is as interesting as fiction.

(Continued on Page Eleven)



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04095 Not coal lands
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April 12, 1913.

NOTICE is hereby given that Ray Horton, of Calabasas, Cal., who, on January 14, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 11564, Serial No. 04095, for NE 1/4 Sec. 24, Township 1 N., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 26th day of May, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m.
Claimant names as witnesses: Jackson Tweedy, Alonzo Morrison, Reuben Holman, George W. Morrison, all of Calabasas, Cal.

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Music

By W. Francis Gates

One of the largest audiences of the season greeted Eugene Ysaye, at the Auditorium Tuesday night. After the second number had been played every man in it—but most of them were women—was ready to disagree with Ysaye as to his estimate of the world's greatest violinists. According to that most Gallic of Frenchmen, Otheman Stevens, the violinist places the fiddlers who stand at the top as follows: Kreisler, Thibaud, Elman, Kubelik, and—Ysaye. Was ever such modesty known! Ysaye is unsensational, except as to his wayward locks. He helps to maintain the tradition that to be a great musician one must cultivate the hirsute. With the build of a Taft, the facial stolidity of a Sitting Bull and the soul of an angel he "weaves a magic spell of gossamer melodies and evanescent filaments of shimmering harmonies around the enraptured souls of his entranced hearers"—to quote the society girl who was sent to "do" the concert—which is one way of putting it. It was in the Mendelssohn concerto that the master violinist best proved his greatness, though the dashing pyrotechnics of the Zarzycki Mazurka and of the Wieniawski "Faust" fantasy appealed most to the lovers of muscular and nerve skill carried to the "nth" power. He created immense enthusiasm and played several encore numbers of equal caliber with those on the program. Ysaye is added to the list of "sure attractions" in Los Angeles. He plays another program this afternoon in which his son assists in the Bach concerto for two violins. Ysaye has in Mr. Decreus an accompanist whose sympathy with the soloist's intentions makes him ideal for the position. Moreover, as composer and solo performer his work is almost unique. Most artist accompanists simply "fill in" the program with a solo number or two; this brilliant French pianist is heard gladly for his own worth.

Last Sunday's concert of the People's orchestra was an ideal one for the purpose for which these concerts were founded—which supposedly was to interest the general public in good music by presenting selections of a half-way standing—between classical and popular. One of the most entertaining things played in the whole series was the Chadwick suite. As a pupil of this composer, the present writer perhaps gained more than the average enjoyment out of the number; but omitting that fact, it showed the American composer in an enviable light. There are four movements to the suite. The motto of the first is, "No grey skies for me" and in this mood the composer revels in a sunshiny combination of joyous themes which might well have been written under the inspiration of Southern California skies—instead of the dour atmosphere of puritanic Boston. Another movement pictures the "shrewd sprite," Robin Goodfellow in hobgoblin touches of bassoon and piccolo, turning musical summersaults and climbing the tonal gamut of piccolo tones—a vixenish spirit which Chadwick's pupils used to think was the natural metier. The closing movement is a "Vagrom Ballad"—depicting the joyous, careless, roysterer, possibly a Francois Villon—had Chadwick just seen "If I were King" when he wrote this? The suite was delightfully played and it is to be hoped it will be repeated

ere the obsequies of the orchestra take place—but of that, more later.

Soloists on this program were Norma Robbins and Dufferin Rutherford. In an aria from "Martha" the former did herself much credit and there was more reason for her recall than for many that have been given at these concerts. In encore, she used a "Carmen" aria which was equally well sung. Incidentally, Mrs. Robbins was, sartorially, a symphony in red—or possibly "suite" would be a more fitting term. Mr. Rutherford sang Haldac's "Spring" and the "La Donna e Mobile" from "Rigoletto," which produced a recall in which it was sung better than the first time, though unfortunately, part of it lay too high for his voice.

So far as I know, no credit has been given to one man of this orchestra for the excellence and reliability of his work in it and in similar positions. The playing of the "Meditation" from "Thais" by Julius Bierlich brought to the front this able violinist almost in solo light, but the best thing he has done recently is to act as concert master to this orchestra—a position in which more devolves on its occupant than the public recognizes. Mr. Bierlich is responsible for the organization and for much of the succeeding success of this orchestra.

But let us hope such endeavors will raise up a generation which will appreciate orchestral music sufficiently to make a series of people's concerts pay out, and not have to be discontinued for lack of cash. Take a program like that of last Sunday, for instance. Popular, to a certain extent, but thoroughly enjoyable. Only \$175 in the house and an expense bill of \$550. No wonder Manager Edson is scratching the bottom of the guarantee pan, trying to get the last dollar. The fact is—and it might as well be faced—there are not enough people in our 600,000 hereabout who desire to hear good music at 25 cents per, to pay the mere expense. If the good people don't want it, why try to cram it down their ears. Simply discontinue the concerts and wait until there is more public demand or a longer guarantee. The project has been well tried.

Here is a suggestion you will laugh at—I would have done likewise a year ago. But if, as the middle third of these orchestral programs you were to insert twenty or thirty minutes of travel moving pictures, would the people be there? They would. That would be educating the eye and the mind, in a general way, as well as through the ear. It is worth a trial.

Combining forces, the Symphony Orchestra and the Woman's Orchestra presented an excellent program last week, as a testimonial to Harley Hamilton, the conductor of both. The program was lighter than the customary offerings of the Symphony Orchestra. There were ninety-five players on the stage and after their years under the same conductor, it was little wonder that good results were obtained at short notice. But I cannot imagine Mr. Hamilton will travel much farther toward Constantinople this summer on his European tour, on the receipts of this concert. Truth is that Los Angeles is sadly overdone in the matter of concerts this season. Had one-third of them been omitted, the remainder might have paid expenses. It was not a reflection

on the esteem in which Mr. Hamilton is held that three-fourths of the Auditorium was vacant: this condition simply reflected the public demand for music. When will the managers—professional and amateur—learn to read the signs of the times?

Recently, Adolf Tandler showed me a request from Director Karl Muck, of the Boston symphony orchestra, for the score of Tandler's symphony and of that of his "Forbidden Music," recently played here by the Symphony Orchestra. He tells me it also has been requested from Vienna and other cities; doubtless, these numbers will appear on the programs of several orchestras next season all to the glory of—Los Angeles.

Thursday afternoon one of the most valuable educational concerts ever presented in the city was given to the children of the grade schools by the People's orchestra. It was inspired by Kathryn Stone, the energetic instructor of music in these schools. The program was made up of such things as the children learn and hear in their school work, and this concert gave them opportunity to hear them by a full orchestra—a new feature to many of them. The numbers were "Tannhauser" overture, Mendelssohn's "Spring Song," Wagner's "O, Thou Sublime Sweet Evening Star," Schubert's "Serenade," the Sextet from "Lucia" and the "Humoresque" of Dvorak. In connection with these, there were given explanations as to the character and uses of the various orchestral instruments—which might well be offered to the attendants on the regular orchestral concerts, as I heard one damsel ask another whether it was hard to blow the "tinpanny." Such a program when you are 12 years old—my, how the modern youngsters are pampered!

Juvenile pupils of Mrs. Thilo Becker will give a recital at Cumnock hall Wednesday, May 24. Eight of the younger pupils of Mrs. and of Mr. Becker will play. One number is a Haydn trio in which the performers are all about eleven years of age. June 17, at the Gamut Club, another pupil of Mrs. Becker will give a program, Audrey Creighton, who is quite well advanced in the violin art. Mr. and Mrs. Becker will leave July 22 to pass their vacation in Europe, the most of it in Italy, Switzerland, and Germany. After teaching other people to play all year they propose to play a little themselves.

Last Wednesday noon, the Symphony Orchestra and a few invited friends of Harley Hamilton partook of a complimentary luncheon at the headquarters of the Musicians' Protective Association. Mr. Hamilton thus extended his compliments to the players in the orchestra, many of whom have played under his direction for the last sixteen years. The cordial relations between players and leader which exist in the Symphony orchestra does not find a parallel in every city boasting such a band. The admiration and affection of the men for Mr. Hamilton have had much to do with holding the orchestra together in its years of financial stress.

The program of the People's Orchestra concert tomorrow afternoon is a particularly attractive one, containing selections from Weber, Mendelssohn (violin concerto), Wagner, Lacombe, Mendelssohn ("Elijah") and Victor Herbert. It is as good as those of the Symphony Orchestra and costs only one half as much. Harold Webster and Mrs. Dorn are soloists.

Winston Churchill's new novel, "The Inside of the Cup," is promised by the Macmillan Company for the last of this month. It tells the story of a minister in a middle western community.

When the Houghton Mifflin Company publish "Brass Faces" shortly an Eng-

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ACCIDENTS UNNECESSARY

Carelessness is the cause of 99 per cent of the accidents that happen at street crossings and in getting on and off cars. It has become so gross that in order to save life and limb the Los Angeles Railway Company is now spending thousands of dollars in spreading the gospel of safety under the direction of the lectures of the Public Safety League.

Here are the rules of the league for the prevention of accidents:

Never cross a street without looking in both directions.

Never get on or off a moving car.

Never underestimate the speed of an approaching vehicle—better wait a minute than spend weeks in the hospital.

Never cross behind a car without assuring yourself that there is not another coming in the opposite direction.

Never stand on the steps.

Never let your children play in the streets.

Never get off backwards.

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NOTICE OF SELECTION

07704 Not coal lands.
Under Sections 2275 and 2276, U. S. Revised Statutes, as Amended By Congress, February 28, 1891.
United States Land Office at Los Angeles, State of California.
To whom it may concern:
Notice is hereby given that the State of California has filed in this office its School Indemnity Land Selection, No. 8040, Serial No. 07704, applying to select as indemnity the following described tracts of land, to wit: Lot 3, Sec. 19, Tp. 1 S., R. 17 W., S. B. Meridian.

A copy of said list by descriptive subdivisions has been conspicuously posted in this office for the inspection of persons interested and the public generally.

During the five weeks' period of publication of this notice, or any time thereafter, and before final approval and certification, this office will receive protests or contests as to any of the tracts applied for, and transmit the same to the General Land Office.

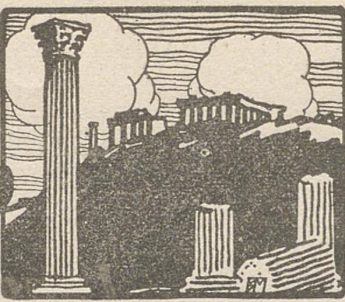
Dated, Los Angeles, California, April 28, 1913.

FRANK BUREN, Register.
O. R. W. ROBINSON, Receiver.

lish author new to Americans will "make his first appearance" in this country. His name is Charles McEvoy and he is known in England as a successful playwright. "Brass Faces" is Mr. McEvoy's first attempt at fiction.



Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

In view of the fact that the majority of the people in the vast United States of America live on the other side of the great continental divide and have worshipped for so long a time with their faces turned to the east, it is hard at times to realize that the west possesses a civilization made up almost entirely from the masses of these superior beings from across the Rockies. It has been our habit of mind for so many years to think of New York as the center of all that is worth while in matters of art, music, and literature, that we have in many instances overlooked the fact that our western culture came to us as an almost finished product. Aside from being the most unique and traditionless people we are by virtue of location the most cosmopolitan. Our population is gleaned from every state and every city in the Union and thus we become at once the most difficult audience in the world to please. The artist is not merely performing for one community, he must please not Los Angeles alone, but Denver, Omaha, Chicago, Milwaukee, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Boston, and New York, not to mention New Orleans and the City of Mexico. When we consider this at a proper angle, we do not find it difficult to understand the sluggish development of the arts and crafts in the southwest.

While we are essentially eastern in our tastes and appreciation, we are hopelessly western in our judgment and consideration, and let us not forget that as an art-loving people America, even at its best, has nothing to brag about. In the last ten years America has made great strides forward in the development of a national landscape art and it is only just to give a share of credit to the west where so much that is new and vital in our school of painting has found expression. Considering our age we need not be ashamed of our art. Art, remember, is evolution and not revolution. We do not need a perfect art until we have reared a perfect people to support and encourage it. Mental, moral, and artistic growth can never be held exclusively by any specific locality against the progress of a common people which makes for unity and strength.

The fact that our west is in reality a portion of the east moved across the mountain barriers was vividly illustrated in Pasadena in the fortnight just passed when at Pasadena Hall, Throop campus, the Music and Art Association of the Crown City presented a loan exhibition of works of art by ancient and modern masters that would do credit to any city in the United States. I do not mean to infer that the showing was in advance of the average westerner, or that our native Californians do not collect good paintings, yet I venture to say that at least two-thirds of the canvases shown were brought to the coast from eastern homes or were purchased by their owners in New York, Boston, or Paris.

One hundred and sixty canvases were hung, representing ninety-five, more or less well known, American and European artists. As was to be expected in a collection of this nature, many canvases that were far more representative of the best work of their creators found important places on the line. Poor works by great men were given honor places and were brilliantly lighted while good canvases by

less celebrated men were slighted. No difference how great a painter may become or how famous his work, there were times when he painted bad pictures. Take for example our own William Keith. Here was the only California painter who has ever been universally recognized as a master, yet aside from a tiny canvas called "Spring," the Keith group in the Throop gallery was so bad that it is hard to credit their authenticity. I have seen Keith canvases that were so beautiful that they would make you weep for pure joy. Charles Lummis owns several such and so also does Dr. West Hughes. It is to be regretted that none of these was shown at this time. "Spring," owned by Mrs. Adalbert Fenyes, is a wonderful Keith. While merely a thumb box sketch painted on wood (no doubt a cigar-box cover, Keith's favorite canvas), this little study of tender green fields and budding trees is a perfect poem.

I regret that convention forbids me justly to criticize a loan exhibition. It isn't considered quite the proper thing, for it seems that in so doing we are becoming purely personal and aiming our remarks at the owner's individual taste. It is almost like going into one's home and criticising the rugs, the choice of books on the library shelves, or the brand of records for the Victrola. One may not know the difference between a good and a bad work of art, yet he dislikes being told so in the columns of a newspaper, especially if he has paid round dollars for said works.

In view of this fact we will pass gently by several canvases, imported from Paris at great cost. I know of no law prohibiting a reviewer from mentioning the canvases he likes regardless of name, date, or owner, and of a few I wish to speak briefly. "The Standard Bearer," a watercolor by Jose Villegos, while a trifle academic, inasmuch as it is so evidently a studied pose, is of great interest. It is painted with much vitality and freedom and despite the muddy background the figure is well rendered. The folds of the banner as it rests on the soldier's shoulders are exquisitely rendered. "Autumn" by William Keith is fairly representative of this painter's second period. It is warm and luminous and possesses at least two fine passages.

When modern critics get through with poor old Bouguereau, his work no doubt will be given away just to get it out of the way, but I urge you to ponder long the canvas "The Twins," owned by Mrs. George Knapp of Santa Barbara. A Grecian mother bends above her two babies who are playing in the grass. A shadow from a giant tree in the background falls across the face and upper portion of the woman's body. The children are in the full light of warm springtime and their bodies glow like mother-of-pearl. Such drawing, such flesh tones, and such shadow! Let Bouguereau's critics paint something equal to "The Twins" and we will have more tolerance for their empty noise.

Portrait of Mrs. S., and Portrait of Mr. S., by Wm. Chase are of vast merit. No doubt, these are excellent examples of the master's early work, yet they are among the best works hung at this time. "Clouds" by Diaz, owned by Mrs. Geo. H. Curtis, is a sunset landscape of great beauty and

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"Landscape" by Corot, owned by Mrs. H. T. Lee, is an excellent example of this great painter's art. It is handled in such a subtle and fragile manner that one is almost afraid to breathe lest it dissolve and float away. "Assumption of the Virgin" by a pupil of Murillo (it may well have been a Murillo) is of much value as a work of art. Six canvases owned by Mr. C. B. Scoville had been removed from the gallery but I happen to know that his George Innes landscape is a rare one. "Market Scene" by Frank Brangwyn, owned by Jean Mannheim, is typical of the Brangwyn method and possesses valuable points for the student of modern art. One room was given over to etchings, pen and ink drawings, and illustrations. Among the notable work to be seen here was that of Brangwyn, Durer, Seymour-Haden, LaFrage, Pennell, Rembrandt, and Whistler.

Senor Eduardo Tuque, a Spanish painter from the City of Mexico, has come to Los Angeles to remain. He has opened a studio at No. 2466 West Pico street. Senor Tuque is a figure and landscape artist and his wife paints flowers and figures.

At Studio No. 403 Blanchard Hall, a joint exhibition is now on view of the work of Gerald Cassidy, Granville Redmond, Herbert W. Faulkner, Ralph D. Miller, and Frank Cuprien.

Helena Dunlap of Whittier has just returned from a two months' sketching trip in the mountain regions back of San Diego.

The San Francisco Sketch Club has been authorized by the Mason-McDuffie Company to offer \$1000 in prizes to be awarded for a suitable poster to advertise its San Francisco residence park, St. Francis Wood. There will be four prizes, the highest \$500, the lowest \$100. The competition is open to any artist. All designs must be received on or before August 1, 1913, by Eugene Neuhaus, No. 80 Post street, San Francisco. On the jury will be J. E. D. Traks, director of Fine Arts Panama-Pacific International Exposition; John Galen Howard, professor of architecture, University of California; Arthur Mathews, painter; Arthur Putnam, sculptor; Eugene Neuhaus, painter, and Louis Christian Mullgardt, architect.

Twenty canvases by well known local painters will be shown next week at the Royar gallery.

Mr. Arthur Dorn is holding an exhibition of his Grand Canyon, Southern California and Arizona landscapes at the Melrose Gallery in New York. Many of these canvases were painted in Los Angeles during Mr. Dorn's recent visit to the coast.

William Wendt is sketching at Capistrano.

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Social & Personal

Garden parties in Southern California are things to be remembered, and that given Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Walter Jarvis Barlow in the beautiful gardens of the Barlow home on South Figueroa street was of unusual charm. In addition to the natural beauties afforded by the foliage and many flowers of the place, the tables and marquees were decked with wild blossoms, and an orchestra was hidden behind a leafy screen on one of the balconies. Mrs. Alfred A. Solano assisted her daughter in receiving, as did Mrs. Frederick H. Stevens, Mrs. Hugo Johnstone, and Miss Elizabeth Wolters. A large number of friends enjoyed the afternoon, and the daintily clad debutantes offered an especially striking picture.

Mrs. E. J. Owenhouse of Montana, who is visiting here, was the guest of honor at a reception given yesterday afternoon by Mrs. William Hamilton Cline of Virgil street. Roses and spring flowers decorated the reception rooms, and a musicale program was rendered. With the hostess stood Mrs. Malcolm McNaghten, Mrs. William Henry Cline, Mrs. Philip Wilson, Mrs. W. T. Wyatt, Mrs. Edward Cromoley, Miss Kathleen Lockhart, Miss Pauline Vollmer, Miss Florence Bartlett and Miss Wilhelmina Rector.

Mr. and Mrs. George Neville Warwick have returned from their wedding tour and are the house guests of Mrs. Warwick's father, Mr. Richard Dillon of 445 South Commercial avenue. Mrs. Warwick will be at home Friday, May 23, and Friday, May 30.

Mrs. Helen Henderson Steckel of South Grand avenue gave a delightful affair for Mrs. Willard Stimson and Mrs. Walter Trask Wednesday afternoon, the compliment being in the nature of a farewell courtesy for the guest of honor, who will leave next month for a tour of the east. Roses decorated the rooms and were arranged in a graceful gilt basket as a centerpiece for the table, where covers were laid for twelve. After luncheon bridge was enjoyed.

After passing several weeks in the east Mrs. Charles Stephen Childs has returned to her home on West Adams street.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Stassforth and Mr. Howard Stassforth, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Zobelein and Mr. Richard Zobelein form a party of Los Angelans who have sailed for a summer on the continent.

Captain and Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner and the latter's sister and brother, Mrs. Mary Wilcox Longstreet and Mr. Alfred Wilcox, have returned from a short stay in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. A. Off, Dr. Nathaniel Hirtz and Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. McCarthy have been sojourning in the mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bayly will join Mrs. Bayly's mother, Mrs. Leah Seeley, in Iowa the last of this month, and then will motor through the east.

Twelve guests were invited to meet Miss Anna Olney of San Francisco at a luncheon given yesterday by her hostess, Mrs. Don Lee of Shatto place.

As a compliment to Mrs. H. M. Meier, who has been in Pasadena for the winter, Mrs. Charles W. Hinchliffe of Crenshaw boulevard presided at a birthday dinner Monday evening. A basket of Madame Chatney roses decorated the table, and little bisque dolls held the place cards which marked covers for Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Hollingsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander V. Schermerhorn,

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Zent, Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Story, Mrs. L. P. Whaley, Mrs. O. H. Churchill and Messrs. Charles Wood and Will Kemper. Monday afternoon Mrs. Hinchliffe's niece, Mrs. Allan Zent, will give a bridge luncheon at her aunt's home.

About ninety guests enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. I. L. Hibbard and Mrs. W. H. Cook Tuesday afternoon, when these hostesses presided at a brilliantly appointed luncheon and bridge party at Hotel Beverly Hills. Small round tables decked with low bowls brimming with roses accommodated the guests, and were presided over by Mrs. Valentine Peyton, Mrs. Peter Janss, Mrs. C. E. Payne, Mrs. W. W. Neuer, Mrs. J. W. McAlaster, Mrs. C. A. Fellows, Mrs. H. M. Binford, Mrs. A. A. Hubbard, Mrs. W. H. Brewer, Mrs. Thomas Gabel, Mrs. E. L. Doran and Mrs. J. M. Davidson.

Mrs. O. F. Brant, Miss Helen Brant and Miss Josephine Lacy are on their way to Washington, D. C., where they will attend the commencement exercises at Mount Vernon School, afterward enjoying a trip through the east. Miss Elizabeth Brant is to graduate from the institution this month. Miss Marybelle Peyton has also gone east for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gaffey of San Pedro, Miss Margaret Gaffey and Master Tracey Gaffey will enjoy a summer tour of Europe.

One of the enjoyable affairs of the season was the musicale given by Mr. and Mrs. Russell Ballard of Westmoreland avenue Tuesday evening at the Ebell clubhouse. Wild oats studded with hundreds of Cecile Brunner roses massed the reception rooms, and the program was an especially enjoyable one, given by Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Lott, Professor Julius Seyler, Mr. Ballard and Miss Winifred Ballard.

Mrs. August Marquis of 2302 West Twenty-fifth street was hostess at a luncheon Wednesday afternoon, followed by cards. Spring blossoms and roses decorated the rooms and the tables. Mrs. Matthew W. Everhardy assisted in receiving and the various tables were presided over by Mrs. Adolph Koebig, Mrs. F. W. Beau de Zart, Mrs. Adolph Koebig, Jr., Mrs. P. P. Greppin, Mrs. Charles Dickson, Mrs. Ralph Hagan, Mrs. E. J. Brent, Miss Conchita Appalblassa, Miss Margaret Loomis, Miss Cecile Greppin and Miss Ethel Sutor.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Wilbur Hawkins, Miss Beatrice Hawkins, Miss Bertha Larson, Miss Hazel Webber, Miss Alice Watkins, Miss Dorothy Zuhl and Messrs. C. P. King, George Anton Diehl, J. H. Quinn, R. C. Forsepp, and W. N. Thompson will leave in June for a tour of the Orient, under the direction of D. F. Robertson, manager of the steamship department of the Citizens Trust and Savings Bank.

At Hotel del Coronado

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Ross and Mr. and Mrs. Phil Lyon are enjoying a stay at Coronado, as are Dr. and Mrs. F. J. Newberry, Miss Newberry, Miss Buller and Mr. C. S. Newberry.

Another motor party from this city was composed of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice M. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Emery, and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew L. Fennessy of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore A. Simpson accompanied Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Fryman of the Hotel Hayward on a motor trip to Coronado last week.

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Justus Miles Forman's "The Opening Door," just published by the Harpers, tells the story of a girl who, after an old-fashioned bringing up, is brought face to face in New York with the problems which await the modern woman now that the "door is opening to wider feminine fields," and, when she marries, finds that her husband is jealous of the interests he cannot share.

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(Continued from Page Seven)

with the various phases of life in the French capital cleverly held up to inspection, with all the little details of Parisian people that hold so much fascination and are so seldom remarked upon by the average writer. The illustrations have a peculiarly Parisian aspect and add no little value to the book. ("Magnetic Paris." By Adelaide Mack. Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

Notes From Bookland

One of the most important of Dodd, Mead & Co.'s spring publications is "Alaska, an Empire in the Making," by J. J. Underwood, published last Saturday. It is a book that reveals many little-known facts about our great territory to the north. Acre for acre, Alaska is believed by experts to be more valuable than many states of the Union, and its latent water power energy is incalculable. Already it has paid to the people of the United States in products dividends approximating 6,300 per cent on its original purchase price of \$7,200,000. Mr. Underwood, the author, is a well-known newspaper man and writer of Seattle, Wash., who has passed many years in Alaska earning his living as a pioneer and practical miner. Alaska is an intimate part of his life—he knows practically every village and hamlet in the territory. At one time he even founded and published the farthest north newspaper in the world—the Council City News, which sold at 25 cents a copy, with ivory, furs, and gold dust as acceptable mediums of exchange. His book is not merely a recital of facts; it is a story of the last American west, written by one who is a part of this last west.

This month finds three unusual prize contests open to writers—one for short stories, one for a novel, and one for a play. The Collier's Weekly prize list, though involving smaller sums than its last one, does offer a chance to receive a bonus of \$2,500 for a story of ordinary length. The Reilly & Britton prize of \$10,000 for a novel is one of the largest ever offered. The Winthrop Ames prize of \$10,000 for a play matches it. It is easy to point out that no set of judges can give the final decision in a matter involving art. One of the virtues of prize contests of this sort is that the result of them cannot hurt a tolerably robust vanity. But one of these competitions may bring out that new writer whom we all await.

Octave Thanet, who is in real life Miss Alice French, the author of "A Step on the Stair," has the reputation (according to her publishers, Bobbs-Merrill & Co.) of being the best cook in Davenport, Iowa, and when any of her friends plan a dinner party or a reception, it is generally Miss Thanet who selects the menu. Although she devotes most of her time to writing her short stories and novels, she manages to keep a large scrap book in which she has collected thousands of recipes from all over the world. Most of the dishes for which she is especially celebrated are, however, her own creations.

Henry Holt & Co report that not only are they printing a third edition of Dorothy Canfield Fisher's "A Montessori Mother," but that Dr. Montessori is having the book translated into Italian for the use of Italian mothers and teachers. It is pointed out that though a number of schools are using the method, "still, at the moment, on account of the basis of the average American school system, the appeal of these ideas about the training of children from three to six must be the strongest to mothers, for they very obviously cannot wait for the Montessori system to be introduced into the local schools."

"Reflections of a Beginning Husband," by Edward Sanford Martin, briefly referred to last week as being among the most recent publications of Harper & Brothers, consists of a series of essays by the author in the character of the young husband of a desirable young woman. He has original opinions

of church-going, the meat trust, votes for women, and all matters connected with the training and future of the baby, "who was considered a valuable possession; even though he took up much space in a New York flat."

When Jeffrey Farnol, author of "The Broad Highway" and "The Amateur Gentleman," and A. S. M. Hutchinson, who wrote "Once Aboard the Lugger" and "The Happy Warrior," were introduced recently at the Savoy Hotel, London, Mr. Hutchinson said:

"I am awfully glad to meet you, Mr. Farnol, but, do you know, I have not read your books."

"I am so glad to hear you say that," replied Farnol, "for I have not read yours, either, but I am happy to make your acquaintance just the same."

These two young men of the newer generation of writers, who appear to have pre-empted the literary world, then compared notes over a pot of tea as to their likes and dislikes, their methods and their trials, and they parted the best of friends, promising to read each other's books at the earliest opportunity.

New Books by Jack London and by Bertha Runkle, author of "The Helmet of Navarre," will be published by the Century Company May 24. Mr. London's story is "The Aysmal Brute," a tale of the prize ring. Miss Runkle's "The Scarlet Rider" is a tale of adventure, the scene being set in the Isle of Wight, and is plentifully flavored with mystery and romance.

Juliet Wilbor Tompkins' new book, "Ever After," will be published by the Doubledays next month. The clue to the meaning of the title may be found in the well-loved fable "And They All Lived Happily Ever After." Prof. C. Alphonso Smith of the University of Virginia is the author of a book bearing the title of "What Can Literature Do for Me?" which is announced by this house for publication in May. "The Passing of the Idle Rich," by Frederick Townsend Martin, published by the Doubledays two seasons ago, has been dramatized by Margaret Townsend (Mme. Tagliapietra), and will have its first performance at the Garden Theatre, New York, late this month.

Upton Sinclair's new novel entitled "Sylvia," will be published by the John C. Winston Company, May 15. The book is described as telling the "inside story of a great society wedding," and as being a strong arraignment of the society system at one of our greatest universities.

Among the recent publications announced by the Macmillans are "Religion as Life," by Henry Churchill King; "The Country Church," by Gifford Pinchot and Charles Otis Grill, and "An Economic Interpretation of the Constitution," by Prof. Charles A. Beard, a member of the faculty of Columbia University.

An account of the world wanderings of a man of education and refinement is contained in "The Confessions of a Tenderfoot," by Ralph Stock, which Henry Holt & Co. issue today. The author, who is the son of the well-known London bookseller, Elliott Stock, describes his experiences where tenderfeet thrive, including the Canadian Northwest, the lumber camps of the Western United States, and the South Sea Islands.

Anyone who read Mr. Wells' "The New Machiavelli" with sympathetic interest will be glad to know that "The Blue Weekly," which the hero of that book founded, is to become a reality. The new magazine is to be called "The Blue Review." Gilbert Cannan and Frank Swinnerton, two of the most promising among the younger British novelists, are to be concerned in editing it. The first number is promised for this spring.

Mary Austin has been enjoying the winter in San Francisco, and at the writers' colony at Carmel-by-the-Sea, where she has a bungalow.

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
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March 19, 1913

Not coal lands 016762
NOTICE is hereby given that Henry Grey, whose post-office address is 1312 W. 38th Place, Los Angeles, California, did, on the 30th day of October, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016762, to purchase the SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 9, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 27th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.
March 11, 1913

Not coal lands 015648
NOTICE is hereby given that Anna G. Dodge, whose post-office address is 3007 La Salle Ave., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 27th day of May, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015648, to purchase Lot 7, Section 4, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$99.90, the stone estimated at \$49.95 and the land \$49.95; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application and sworn statement on the 22nd day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.
March 7, 1913

Not coal lands 015696
NOTICE is hereby given that Claude E. Kincaid, whose post-office address is R. F. D. No. 4, Box 579, Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 3rd day of June, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015696, to purchase the Lots 1, 2, 3, W $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 27, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$369.10, the stone estimated at \$204.55 and the land \$164.55; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 20th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.
March 7, 1913

Not coal lands 014936
NOTICE is hereby given that Edith L. Kincaid whose post-office address is 1242 Trenton St., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 27th day of February, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 014936, to purchase Lot 4, Section 27, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$43.28, the stone estimated at \$21.64 and the land \$21.64; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application and sworn statement on the 20th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.
March 7, 1913

Not coal lands 015450
NOTICE is hereby given that Maude Kincaid, whose post-office address is 726 E. 33rd St., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 29th day of April, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015450, to purchase the W $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$: N $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 22, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application and sworn statement on the 21st day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.
March 25, 1913

Not coal lands 016608
NOTICE is hereby given that Edward A. Campbell, whose post-office address is 520 S. Flower St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 15th day of October, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016608, to purchase the NW $\frac{1}{4}$, NE $\frac{1}{4}$, E $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 23, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$230.00 and the land \$170.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 6th day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

Cheaters

By Caroline Reynolds

When the authors and composer of "The Red Widow" induced Raymond Hitchcock to take their concoction, they certainly "put one over," for it is only Hitchcock and his charming wife who lend the comedy a palatable flavor. There is nothing new in it, although it is well written, the lyrics being of a little higher class than most musical offerings can boast. Hitchcock is one of the favorite comedians of the stage today. His deft skill in extracting a laugh out of a timeworn joke is a thing to marvel at. Hitchcock is a born jester and he keeps the Mason audiences a continual ripple of laughter. Flora Zabelle, dashing attractive as the Red Widow, the Nihilist woman who induces Cicero Butts (Hitchcock) to let her travel on his passports, has a part that fits her like a glove, and she makes the most of it. One of the most entertaining features is the dancing of George White and Minerva Coverdale, the latter a slender little body who walks with a frightful awkwardness, but who dances with the

ability in assuming the various disguises of the act. Abbott and Curtis have a song and dance act, with Miss Curtis entirely overcoming the handicap of an unattractive personal appearance by her cleverness in dancing and singing. Her impersonations are of a new type and are wonderfully well done. "An Opening Night" inflicts its mediocrity for another week, but this is its last, thanks to the powers that be! The talking motion pictures are irritatingly boring; but the symphony orchestra does its usual fine work.

Offerings for Next Week

Los Angeles is to have an offering next week that really has the "original" cast, not the sort so often promised by the press agent, but the kind that stands the acid test. In Eugene Walter's play, "Fine Feathers," which comes to the Mason Opera House for an engagement of two weeks, beginning Monday evening, May 12, the all-star cast includes such well known players as Robert Edeson, Wilton Lackaye, Max Figman, Rose Coghlan, Lolita Robertson and Amelia Summers—sufficient stellar material for half a



ROBERT EDESON, ROSE COGLAN, WILTON LACKAYE, LOLITA ROBERTSON, MAX FIGMAN AND AMELIA SUMMERS (ALL-STAR CAST) IN "FINE FEATHERS," AT THE MASON

dozen big Broadway productions. Playgoers of the west scarcely dared hope that this original cast would be seen here, as we have been deceived so many times before, but this time the cast is genuinely all star. "Fine Feathers" is a drama of today from the pen of Eugene Walter, author of "Paid in Full," "The Easiest Way" and other American plays. It deals with modern conditions in the home and in the world of business and is said to possess that desirable and mysterious quality designated as "punch." With such stars as are listed in the principal roles, the performance certainly should be a notable one.

"Hanky Panky," which comes to the Majestic Theater Sunday evening for two weeks, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday, is one of the few productions to which Lew Fields ever lent his name, excepting the ones in which he himself appeared. The part he had conceived for himself is being played by Bobby North, who proves an ideal foil for Max Rogers, the surviving member of the famous "Rogers Brothers." The cast shows such well known names as Max Rogers, Bobby North, Harry Cooper, Clay Smith, Arthur Canleton, Christine Nielsen, Myrtle Gilbert, Virginia Evans, Flora May, William Montgomery and Florence Moore, and this seems a guarantee of the excellence of the production. Christine Nielsen, who has a prima donna role, is already a favorite in this city, where she established a large personal following through her work with the Ferris Hartman organization. In addition to this

heart; Harrison Hunter as the unctuous Lutz; Malcolm Williams as Dr. Juttner, Charles Ruggles as the student leader, and other favorite players well cast.

"Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford" is proving one of the biggest successes of the season at the Burbank Theater, and the demand for seats has been so constant that a third week of the play is necessary to satisfy theatergoers. Wallingford has already become famous through the stories of George Randolph Chester, and the dramatization of the tales by George M. Cohan is giving the Burbank company an excellent opportunity, of which it is making the most. Forrest Stanley in the leading role of Wallingford has one of the best parts he has yet enjoyed, while Morgan Wallace, imported from the Morosco for the occasion, is achieving a triumph in the part of Blackie Daw, second only to the role of Wallingford. Francis Ring, Beatrice Nichols and other feminine members of the cast have good parts, and the comedy is being given a brisk, interesting performance far better than that vouchsafed by the traveling organization which played it here a few months ago. The third week of Wallingford begins Sunday afternoon.

Five new acts, with three holdovers, make up the program that the Orpheum has to offer for the week beginning Monday matinee, May 12, but as each new act is different, the bill should be an excellent one. The new topline is a novelty—a travesty upon the once-popular melodrama, by Ev-

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and his celebrated orchestra whose superb concerts will be a feature of After-Theater Suppers in the Exclusive Mission Grill

After the matinee the ladies will take delight in the dainty Afternoon Tea served in the Main Dining Salon

aggregation of stars will be the beauty chorus, for which the Lew Fields productions are famous.

"Old Heidelberg" has enjoyed many weeks' runs in various theaters of this city at different times, but despite the fact that it has been given on numerous occasions, its popularity does not wane, and its production at the Morosco theater is attracting capacity audiences. Although the piece was announced for two weeks only, the tremendous demand for seats has forced the Morosco management to announce a third week, to begin with the Sunday matinee. Of course, the return of William Desmond to this city, after a long absence in Australia, has called out his hundreds of admirers. The Morosco company is giving an extremely well-balanced production, with William Desmond as Karl Heinrich, Prince or Karlsburg; Florence Reed doing her best work as Kathie, his little sweet-

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erett Shinn, entitled, "More Sinned Against than Usual." While it is a broad burlesque of all the hackneyed situations and eccentric characters, its four acts are played in all seriousness by a capable company. There is the hard hearted sire, the black-mustached villain, the poor heroine turned out into the snow, the sobbing mother, the poor but proud hero, etc. The action of course has been condensed, but it is a complete melodrama and said to be supremely funny. Percy Warum, the English actor who made such a tremendous hit here last year, returns with his company in "The Bos'n's Mate." The Three Bohemians are strolling vagabond players, with a wide repertoire. Powers Brothers, European athletes, have a new line of difficult feats, and Chester Spencer and Irene Williams will proffer a string of song, dance and patter. Daisy Jerome will have new songs and gowns, and Charles F. Semon will remain over, as will the Sandor dog circus. The Edison talking motion pictures and the orchestra will have new features.

THE GRAPHIC pays more attention to Music and Drama than any similar publication on the coast.

Pioneering in Arizona

BY THOS. L. SHULTZ

VI.

At its first session of the legislature, Arizona was divided into four counties, viz: Yavapai, Mohave, Pima and Yuma. Yavapai received the lion's share or considerably more than half of the territory. She has since been repeatedly cut down and new counties formed out of the domain, until she has received the name "Mother of Counties." In 1871 the County of Maricopa was cut out of Yavapai, and she proved an unnatural child, for as soon as she waxed strong enough she robbed her old mother of the capital. Then, in 1875, Yavapai gave again to form the county of Pinal; in 1879 she gave up Apache and in 1890 the legislature whacked off of her northern side the vast county of Coconino. From being the largest county she is now in the middle-sized class, but with all the filchings from her domain, Yavapai still holds her valuable mineral lands and is one of the grandest counties in the state.

It is interesting to note some of the proceedings of this pioneer legislature. The bills passed were not many and most of them were necessary. There were a number granting rights to build toll roads in various parts of Yavapai County and the territory, and others as follows: Incorporating the Hualpai Mining, Smelting and Assaying Company in Mohave County; granting a charter to the Arizona Historical Society; money ordered appropriated for public schools, and a provision that all proceeds of town licenses should go into the school fund; authorizing the raising of a company of rangers, not to exceed 600, to campaign against the Apaches, with a loan of \$100,000 to run twenty years, for paying the expenses of the same; providing for the military to vote at elections and to hold mining claims; creating Territorial Seal and \$100 appropriated to pay for it; to organize the Arizona Railway Company, to run from the Mexican border down the Santa Cruz river to Tucson, thence across the territory to La Paz. All of which goes to show that our worthy pioneers, even at that distant day, were not devoid of imagination, nor of a due sense of the importance of Arizona, to herself and to the country at large.

Among the memorials to congress was one asking an increase of salary for the members of the legislature from \$3 to \$8 per diem, and also for an increase of salary for the territorial officers; while two other memorials asked respectively for an appropriation of \$250,000 to aid in the war against the Apaches and \$150,000 for the improvement of the Colorado river. It is needless to say that these petitions were never granted by congress, nor for that matter any other petitions offered the government at Washington during her territorial vassalage prior to 1900. All that Arizona had up to that time, she had to hustle for without national assistance in any civil way, which compels one to speculate if the old pioneers would have expended their blood and wracked their brains in civilizing and beautifying that then despised and neglected corner of the Union, had they known that it would be nearly half a century before they would see their victory won and behold their beloved star enshrined on "Old Glory's" field of blue. Many of those pioneers who have passed away within the last decade—a few hoary with age, still good and true, yet remain—would have witnessed the inauguration of Arizona's natal day had it not been for the white Apaches in the United States senate who for the twenty years preceding her admission, were far more deadly to the interests of Arizona than ever were Cochise and Geronimo with their blood-thirsty, marauding bands.

From the following opening words of

the journal of Arizona's first legislative assembly, we may see that even in those early days the pioneers fully appreciated the latent wealth and resources of the new and unknown territory, and were prepared to take advantage of them. Even today, after all these years, it would be difficult to give a more correct statement of the territory's advantages in so few words. The journal says: "The locality of the broad area presupposes great metallic wealth. The mountain ranges are the prolongation of those which southward in Sonora, Chihuahua and Durango have yielded silver and gold by the millions for centuries past and which northward in Nevada are now amazing the world by their massive returns of the precious metals. The general direction of the mountains and the mineral veins are northwest and southeast and there are numerous parallel ranges which form long valleys in the same direction. These broad and level bottoms which may be easily and cheaply irrigated by acequias or artesian wells, under which treatment the soils return an immense yield and are independent of the seasons, produce, so far as tested, every variety of grain, grass, vegetables, fruits and flowers. While it has much parched and desolate country, no mineral region belonging to the United States has in proportion to its extent more arable, pastoral and timber lands."

Then the journal closes with the following words of confidence and congratulations: "The territorial government is now fully organized in all its departments. Law and order everywhere prevail. The courts are in operation; schools have been established in the leading settlements, and the printing press is doing its part to build up society and to promote substantial prosperity. The day is not distant when Arizona will occupy the first rank among the wealthy and populous states of the Union. The hostile savage swept away; its mountains and valleys musical with busy implements of mining and agriculture, its unrivaled pastoral regions white with flocks; the wealth of its varied resources made apparent to the world and its people thrifty and happy, the wonder will be that it was ever neglected by the government and by capitalists, as an insignificant and unpromising possession."—Dated Prescott, December 31, 1864.

At that period, the population of the territory was placed at about 20,000 including Mexicans, and the Indian population was estimated to be from 45,000 to 50,000. However, when the census was taken in 1870 it was found that the Indians had been greatly over estimated for including the Navajos the number did not exceed 30,000.

In the hustling times incident to the occupation of the new frontier, men had no leisure to ask how the territory came to be named Arizona. It required all their energies to hang on to what little they possessed, keep their scalps in place, and on each recurring sunrise they were satisfied to find themselves alive and ready to begin another day's struggle for existence. When at last the rough and tumble days were over and people had time to take off their hats and unbuckle and lay aside their "six-shooters" when sitting at table to eat, some one raised the question as to the derivation of the name of the new territory. Men of fervid imagination—of which class the territory had never been lacking—set afloat several theories. Some claimed that the two words arid and zone were combined with a slight modification of the spelling, meaning that Arizona was a dried-up, moistless stretch of country located in the arid or barren zone which extends from Nevada and Utah to the gulf of California. Others added a more romantic charm in the introduction of

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Broadway, near Ninth. LOS ANGELES' LEADING PLAYHOUSE Oliver Morosco, Manager
Beginning Sunday Night, May 11,
THE TRIPLE TRIUMPH OF NEW YORK, CHICAGO AND BOSTON.
200 NIGHTS EACH TO CAPACITY AUDIENCES.

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With the Same ALL STAR CAST—Max Rogers, Bobby North, Harry Cooper, Hugh Cameron, Clay Smith, William Montgomery, Christine Neilson, Myrtle Gilbert, Virginia Evans, Flora May, Percy Weller, and Florence Moore.
15 STARS—1000 LAUGHS—50 SIRENIC BEAUTIES.
Prices: Nights and Saturday Matinee, 50c to \$2; Popular Wed. Mat., 50c to \$1.50.

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MATINEES THURSDAYS, SATURDAYS AND SUNDAYS.

Beginning Sunday Matinee, May 11,

WILLIAM DESMOND and FLORENCE REED with the Morosco Producing Company in the third successful week of

"Old Heidelberg"

MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATER Main Street. Near Sixth.

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Third big week of the successful show,

'Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford'

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The Original All-Star production of Eugene Walter's Masterpiece,

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Notable Cast Includes ROBERT EDESON, MAX FIGMAN, LOLITA ROBERTSON, WILTON LACKAYE, ROSE COGLAN, AMELIA SUMMERS.

Direct from Astor Theater, New York.

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands 015927
NOTICE is hereby given that Hubert R. Holland, whose post-office address is care Elks' Club, Los Angeles, California, did, on the 5th day of July, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015927, to purchase the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 11, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$60.00 and the land \$40.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 5th day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands 015938
NOTICE is hereby given that Grace N. Fremlin, whose post-office address is Cornell, California, did, on the 13th day of July, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015938, to purchase the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 9, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pur-

suant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$60.00 and the land \$40.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application and sworn statement on the 3rd day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands 016848
NOTICE is hereby given that George S. Welch, whose post-office address is 212 International Bank Bldg., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 9th day of November, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016848, to purchase the E $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 22; W $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 23, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 4th day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

a princess of that name who once ruled over the Pima Indians. They took the Spanish words "Nariz" and "ona," a crescendo termination and claimed that the country along the Gila was named "Narisona," meaning "long noses," from a tribe remarkable for that characteristic. In short, the answers volunteered were endless, though none was satisfactory. But, really, when one reads over the old Spanish records concerning that region, it becomes clear enough whence the name was derived. In an ancient Spanish work entitled "Apostolic Labors of the Society of Jesus," published by the Jesuits of the eighteenth century, occurs the first mention of the discovery of precious metals in the region afterward included in the Gadsden Purchase. The author states: "In the year 1769, a region of virgin silver was discovered on the frontier of the Apaches, a tribe exceedingly warlike and valiant, at the place called Arizona, on a mountain ridge which has been named by its discoverers Santa Rita." Also an old Spanish writer in describing the position of the celebrated "planchas de plata," where near the close of the eighteenth century, silver was found lying on the surface in slabs weighing from 12 pounds to more than 3700 pounds, states that the place is "five leagues from the mine of Arizona." All of the above goes to show that Arizona is an ancient Indian name found here by the Spanish explorers, and no one except he be a descendent of the aborigine can claim any part in its creation.

Hassayampa is another name to which a great deal of space has been given by imaginative writers. This name is also Indian and was recorded by the Spanish explorers more than three and a half centuries ago. In those times the most accessible route east from the Colorado river was through the broad Cullen valley which covered more than half the distance and is as level as a floor. No running water exists on this route, nor yet springs, between the two streams, a distance of more than 100 miles, though no doubt the natives knew of wet weather tanks. No one more than the American prospector knows how deceptive are the water tanks of the desert, and it is reasonable to suppose that the Colorado river native journeying east on meeting his eastern neighbor bound west would inquire how far to water and would be informed there was plenty in the Hassayampa. To deflect him from his course and direct him to the deceptive tank hidden in the Harqua Halas on the one side or the Harcuvars on the other was fraught with many dangers, therefore it were better to keep to the beaten part, and "hike" for the stream, the truth of which no one could doubt. In Indian parlance, truthful water or water in truth, is the correct interpretation of the word, the misleading legend, "He who drinks from the fabled waters of the Hassayampa thereafter will never tell the 'truth,' have a dollar of his own or leave the country," to the contrary notwithstanding.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 11, 1913.

015852 Not coal lands.
NOTICE is hereby given that John D. Heron, whose post-office address is 318 Security Bldg., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 24th day of June, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015852, to purchase the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 11, Township 1 South, Range 17 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$60.00 and the land \$40.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 21st day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
016708. Not coal lands.

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
(April 23, 1913)
NOTICE is hereby given that Guy Cochran, whose post-office address is 515 Pacific Electric Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 24th day of October, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016708, to purchase the W $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, N $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 14, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 18th day of July, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 11, 1913.

015451 Not coal lands.
NOTICE is hereby given that Mell Kincaid, whose post-office address is 1139 Trenton St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 29th day of April, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015451, to purchase the E $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 26, SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 23, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$210.00 and the land \$190.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 21st day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
February 23, 1913.

015093 Not coal lands.
NOTICE is hereby given that Perry Whiting, whose post-office address is 415 E. 9th St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 20th day of March, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015093, to purchase Lot 4, Section 7, Township 1 South, Range 17 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$99.50, the stone estimated at \$49.75, and the land \$49.75; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 13th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 19, 1913

Not coal lands. 016391
NOTICE is hereby given that John A. Fairchild, whose post-office address is 2361 Thompson St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 21st day of September, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016391, to purchase the NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 15, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provision of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 27th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
March 19, 1913

Not coal lands. 016251
NOTICE is hereby given that John G. Mott, whose post-office address is 426 Douglas Building, Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 29th day of August, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016251, to purchase the W $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 12, SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 11, NW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 13, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 27th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands. 016252
NOTICE is hereby given that Frederick W. Flint, Jr., whose post-office address is 205 O. T. Johnson Bldg., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 29th day of August, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016252, to purchase the S $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, E $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 14, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 5th day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands. 015809
NOTICE is hereby given that John W. A. Off, whose post-office address is 228 Grosse Bldg., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 19th day of June, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015809, to purchase the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 3, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00 and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 3rd day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 7, 1913.

016351 Not coal lands.
NOTICE is hereby given that Orestes W. Lawler, whose post-office address is 364 W. 41st Place, Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 11th day of November, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016351, to purchase Lot 6, Sec. 19, Lot 2, NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 20, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$171.95, the stone estimated at \$85.98 and the land \$85.97; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 20th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 11, 1913.

015860 Not coal lands.
NOTICE is hereby given that Elias A. Shadoudy, whose post-office address is 3865 Normandie Ave., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 24th day of June, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015860, to purchase the N $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 19, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$200.00, the stone estimated at \$100.00 and the land \$100.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 22nd day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands. 015077
NOTICE is hereby given that Thomas O'Leary, whose post-office address is 336 W. 21st street, Los Angeles, California, did, on the 19th day of March, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015077, to purchase the N $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 28, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$200.00, the stone estimated at \$100.00 and the land \$100.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 3rd day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands. 016441
NOTICE is hereby given that Maurice M. Armstrong, whose post-office address is 1708 Fletcher ave., South Pasadena, Cal., did, on the 24th day of September, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016441, to purchase the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, W $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 14, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$300.00, the stone estimated at \$150.00 and the land \$150.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 4th day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands. 016159
NOTICE is hereby given that Melakie E. Shadoudy, whose post-office address is 3865 Normandie ave., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 12th day of August, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016159, to purchase the N $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ (Lot 1, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$), Section 19, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$201.15, the stone estimated at \$100.58, and the land \$100.57; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 4th day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

Recent Report of Union Oil Reveals Progress and Prosperity

Reviewed by H. HAMMOND BEALL

Of unusual interest in Southern California oil and mining circles is the recent report made by the directors of the Union Oil Company of California, copies of which have been sent to all stockholders along with their monthly dividend check for April. It is compiled in the form of a news letter in order that the share holder may quickly perceive the actual condition of the company's property which a more cumbersome form of presentation, through columns of figures, might preclude.

This attractive report on Union Oil was somewhat delayed in its appearance, thus creating grave misapprehension in the minds of overtimid persons which, in turn, caused the stock to decline to a point the lowest it had known in many years. As a matter of fact, the report was held back so that the balance sheet of the chartered accountants, Price, Waterhouse and Company, might be incorporated in the annual statement in accordance with the desire of the directors. This balance sheet, however, was not obtainable until April 10, hence the delay in mailing. With the appearance of the report the stock immediately resumed its former resiliency and all doubts in the minds of sceptics were allayed.

Notable Increase in Business

It is worth noting that in the first three months of 1913 an exceedingly gratifying increase is shown in the volume of the Union Oil Company's business. The oil sales for this initial quarter of the year average nearly \$300,000 a month more than for the corresponding three months of 1912. The exact figures I am informed are \$285,000 a month increase which, analyzed, reveals a net gain of about twenty-five per cent.

In addition, the report contains decidedly interesting statements in regard to development work, which are worth emphasizing here. Since January 1, 1913, seven new wells have been brought in on the company's property in Contra Costa county which at the present writing are yielding a net production of nearly seven thousand barrels of oil a day, practically all of which is of the finest quality refining oil. The company also has eleven wells drilling in rich territory and the expectation is that these will all be completed and have reached the producing stage within the next three months. With this attainment consummated the Union Oil Company's production will be materially augmented. Several other wells are under way, but they are not far enough along to be considered in this connection.

Immense Property Valuation

Persons familiar with financial conditions in Los Angeles in the past will remember that when the Union bonds were being negotiated the bond buyers had the properties of the Union Oil Company appraised by a disinterested party, in the person of Ralph Arnold. The valuation which he placed on the properties amounted to \$72,205,000. In these holdings the company is represented by actual cash investments as follows:

In pipe lines, including storage.....	\$4,614,500.00
In water front properties and distributing stations.....	3,001,800.00
Outer Harbor Dock & Wharf Co.....	1,622,668.93
In water transportation facilities.....	2,970,500.00
In refineries and reduction works.....	2,295,800.00

In addition to this the report shows that the company owns nine-fourteenths of the capital stock of the Producers' Transportation Com-

pany, which has an actual cash investment in its plant of \$5,351,800. Besides, the Union Oil Company has large holdings in the California Industrial Company, the Union Tool Company, Union Well Supply Company and in various shops and electric plants. The tabulated figures above do not include any part of the company's investment in oil wells and oil property, which are really its principal assets and in which it has made by far its largest investment.

As further indicative of the company's progress and prosperity it is interesting to observe that 3,757 persons are in the employ of the Union Oil Company and its affiliations, requiring a monthly pay roll aggregating more than \$300,000.

Liabilities Well Cared For

In analyzing the reverse side of this sheet it is to be noted that the current liabilities of the company and the organizations which it owns entirely are stated at \$5,201,184.41. Of this amount bills payable are stated as \$3,595,551.87, in which are included all deferred payments on properties, many of which will not mature for several years, and also borrowed funds being used for development work investments, which are to be refunded by delivery of bonds in accordance with terms of trust deed, dated January 2, 1911. The bills payable for the current month's business include all purchases of oil and supplies. The dividend which was sent out to stockholders along with the report here analyzed brings the total of cash dividends paid to date to \$12,888,536.

Debenture Issue Announced

This week comes the announcement of an arrangement for a two million dollar debenture note issue. At a meeting of the directorate this week an issue of \$4,000,000 was formally authorized, but only \$2,000,000 is to be put out at the present time. I understand that the purchase of the \$2,000,000 notes has been practically completed by two local bonding houses, the William R. Staats Company and Torrance, Marshall & Company. It is understood that they are placing the notes on the market for delivery as soon as they are ready. The notes are offered in nine maturities as follows:

\$400,000 due May 1, 1914;	\$450,000 due November 1, 1914;
\$450,000 due May 1, 1915;	\$450,000 due November 1, 1915;
\$450,000 due May 1, 1916;	\$450,000 due November 1, 1916;
\$450,000 due May 1, 1917;	\$450,000 due November 1, 1917;
\$450,000 due May 1, 1918.	

These notes are to be secured, it is stated, by deposit with a trustee, of first lien five percent bonds of the Union Oil Company of California on the basis of \$1500 par value of bonds for every \$1,000 par value of collateral trust notes issued. The notes are to be known as collateral trust serial gold six percent notes, with interest payable quarterly. It is understood that the proceeds will be used largely in refunding maturing obligations.

Summary Is Pleasing

All in all it is a most interesting report, indicating that the company is in unusually sound condition. Astute brokers, after studying it carefully, predict that before long the stock will go to par.

Lyman Stewart, president of the company, and Giles Kellogg, the efficient secretary, are deserving of great credit for their management of affairs in the last year, the report plainly showing that they have been unceasing in their labors in the interests of Union Oil stockholders.



Stocks & Bonds

After a several months' trial of the system of requiring all trading to be done through the exchange and recorded on the board, the Los Angeles Stock Exchange discarded it this week and will go back to the plan of allowing brokers to do their trading both on and off board. The amended method proved annoying in many ways and was exceedingly unpopular with the members. The prevailing idea was that the general business in Los Angeles financial circles was materially decreased by the introduction of the strictly on board system.

It was been another dull week on the exchange, with little doing in any securities. The only activity has been manifest in the oils and industrials, while the mining, bonds, and banks have been quiet.

National Pacific is down to 2 3/4c and is selling in moderate sized quantities. The rumor of a possible sale of property sent Associated Oil up a few points from last week. It is now bringing \$32 1/4. Columbia Oil appeared on the board again for the first time in several weeks. Sales were made at \$85. Brokers are up in the air with regard to United Oil, and it is now selling at 22 1/2c. It has been as low as 18 and before the rumor of sale started sold as high as 39c.

Union Oil is the only member of the trio of Union issues manifesting the slightest virility. It almost touched \$85 again this week. Union Provident and Provident Petroleum are dormant at present.

For the first time in years stock of the Title Insurance and Trust Company changed hands. The figure was \$326 which is fairly high for this security. Consolidated Realty is steady at \$110. Los Angeles Investment Company stock has ruled quiet. Home-phones have been without movement this week.

In the bank stocks Citizens National and Home Savings Bank have been the leaders. Home Savings has been changing hands at \$145, and Citizens National at about \$260. Bonds are moribund. The money market is unchanged.

L. F. Parsons, manager of the Stock Exchange, and George E. Ellis, his able assistant, have launched into the field of journalism with a weekly monetary journal to be known as the Financial News. Parsons is the general manager of the company, and Ellis is secretary and treasurer. The aim of the paper is to furnish reliable financial data to local brokers and investors and special wire facilities have been arranged to supply each week the full quotations from Chicago and New York. The first issue appeared last week and was a credit to its backers, being well edited and containing much interesting financial news.

Banks and Banking

From the comptroller's figures, based on the condition of national banks April 4 it appears that in the two months intervening between the last two calls have expanded \$53,067,213, while the loans during the last year show an expansion of \$367,662,388. They now aggregate \$6,178,096,379 for the 7,400 national banks, which is the highest total ever reported. This total shows an excess of loans over individual deposits of \$122,951,621. This in itself would not be a serious obstacle

were we able to build up our reserves through the creation of new wealth and production of new gold or import of gold from across the Atlantic, but unfortunately the reserves are not keeping pace with the loan expansion. The cash reserves in the two months preceding the last call decreased \$45,133,495, the total reserve being \$1,475,797,674. It is evident, therefore, that the banks must pursue their present course of forcing a reduction of loans through liquidation, unless the European situation clears much more rapidly than now seems possible.

Bank clearings for April in Los Angeles reached the figure of \$24,010,000, a gain of 1.1% over last April. The clearings for the first four months of the year amounted to \$418,676,043, which set a new record.

President Charles A. Elder of the Globe Savings Bank, has a new assistant in H. K. Scott, formerly with the bank examiner of the local clearing house association.

Officers for the year for the Bank of Planada were elected last week and include J. C. Cunningham, president, Charles A. Elder, vice-president, John W. Wolfskill, cashier, A. A. Werner and M. A. McCloskey, directors.

Extension of charter has been granted for a bank at San Gabriel.

Burbank's new Farmers and Merchants Bank has opened for business, with a capital stock of \$25,000.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Directors of the Greene-Cananea Copper Company and the Green Consolidated Copper Company controlled by the Cananea Company, have announced that the dividends would be passed for the current quarter because of recent interruption to production by the turmoil in Mexico. The Greene-Cananea Company has been paying 25 cents a share since last August, and the latest payment on the consolidated shares was 45 cents each. The outstanding stock of the Greene-Cananea Company amounts to \$50,000,000 in par value. The directors issued a statement in explanation of their action in deferring the dividends due this month, saying that Cananea has been the scene of conflict between the federal and state forces. Such serious interruption to traffic had resulted that more than half of the company's mines had to be closed. The payment of dividends will have to be postponed, the statement reads, until the Mexican political situation becomes more settled.

Election will be held May 24 in the Fontana Heights district for the purpose of submitting a bond issue of \$18,000 for school purposes.

Ontario has voted a school bond issue of \$50,000, which will soon be advertised for sale.

Election will be held May 23 in the Chino district on a school bond issue of \$50,000, bonds to be of \$500 each, bearing 5%.

Sierra Madre has received an issue from the state board of control for its water bond issue.

Ontario has voted \$50,000 for grammar school purposes.

Yosemite "Spring Opening"

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Activity in London-Arizona Copper

Rapid progress is being made in developing the new strike of lead ore on the property of the London-Arizona Copper Company at Christmas according to the statements issued by E. W. Brooks, engineer of that company who has returned to the company's headquarters in Los Angeles bringing highly encouraging news of the work that is being done. For a time the London-Arizona made regular shipments of ore from the new strike and excellent returns were secured. Recently, however, the smelter employees went on a strike, at El Paso, and that plant is now closed down. The ore is being held at the mine till the smelter starts up again, which will be before long. About fifteen carloads have been taken out and are ready for shipment. At a depth of seventy feet, in the new Curtin shaft, a drift was started on the lead ore toward the O'Carroll shaft, 175 feet distant. This drift has now been driven nearly 150 feet and the connection should be made within three weeks. Lead ore has been found in the east and west drift from the O'Carroll shaft and it will be available for extraction as soon as the new drift is complete. It will be taken out through the Curtin shaft, as wagons cannot be driven up to the mouth of the O'Carroll. "Much of the ore that we have shipped has been taken right off the ground," said Mr. Brooks. "A great tonnage is developed underground, however, and we can continue shipping for an indefinite period. There is no longer any question that the lead ore goes down."

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CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK S. E. Cor. Fourth and Broadway	S. F. ZOMBRO, President. JAMES B. GIST, Cashier. Capital, \$300,000.00. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$244,000.
CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK S. W. Cor. Third and Main	A. J. WATERS, President. E. T. PETTIGREW, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000. Surplus and Profits, \$700,000.
COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK 401 South Spring, Cor. Fourth	W. A. BONYNGE, President. R. S. HEATON, Cashier. Capital, \$200,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$73,000.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK S. W. Cor. Seventh and Spring	J. M. ELLIOTT, President. W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier. Capital Stock, \$1,250,000. Surplus and Profits, \$1,625,000.
FARMERS & MERCHANTS NAT. BANK Corner Fourth and Main	I. W. HELLMAN, President. V. H. ROSSETTI, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000. Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000.
MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK S. E. Cor. Third and Spring	W. H. HOLLIDAY, President. J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier. Capital, 200,000.00 Surplus and Profits, \$800,000.

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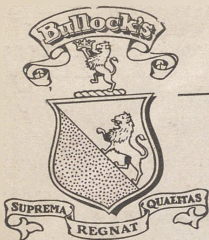
TENNIS.

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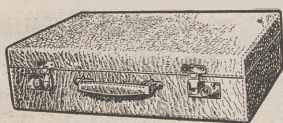
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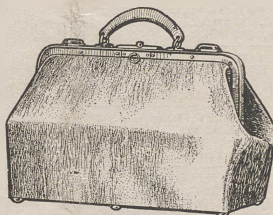


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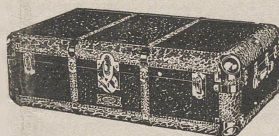


—At first trunk makers scoffed at the round
corners and light construction—their theory
being that, to be strong, a trunk must be a
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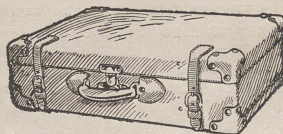
But the Indestructo's joint-
less construction of six-ply
veneer has proven practic-
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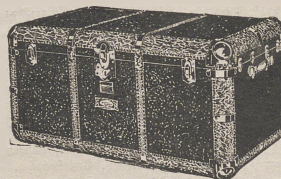
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